

***TWISTER HERCULES XENA***

No.  
349  
Sept.  
1996

# MAD<sup>®</sup>

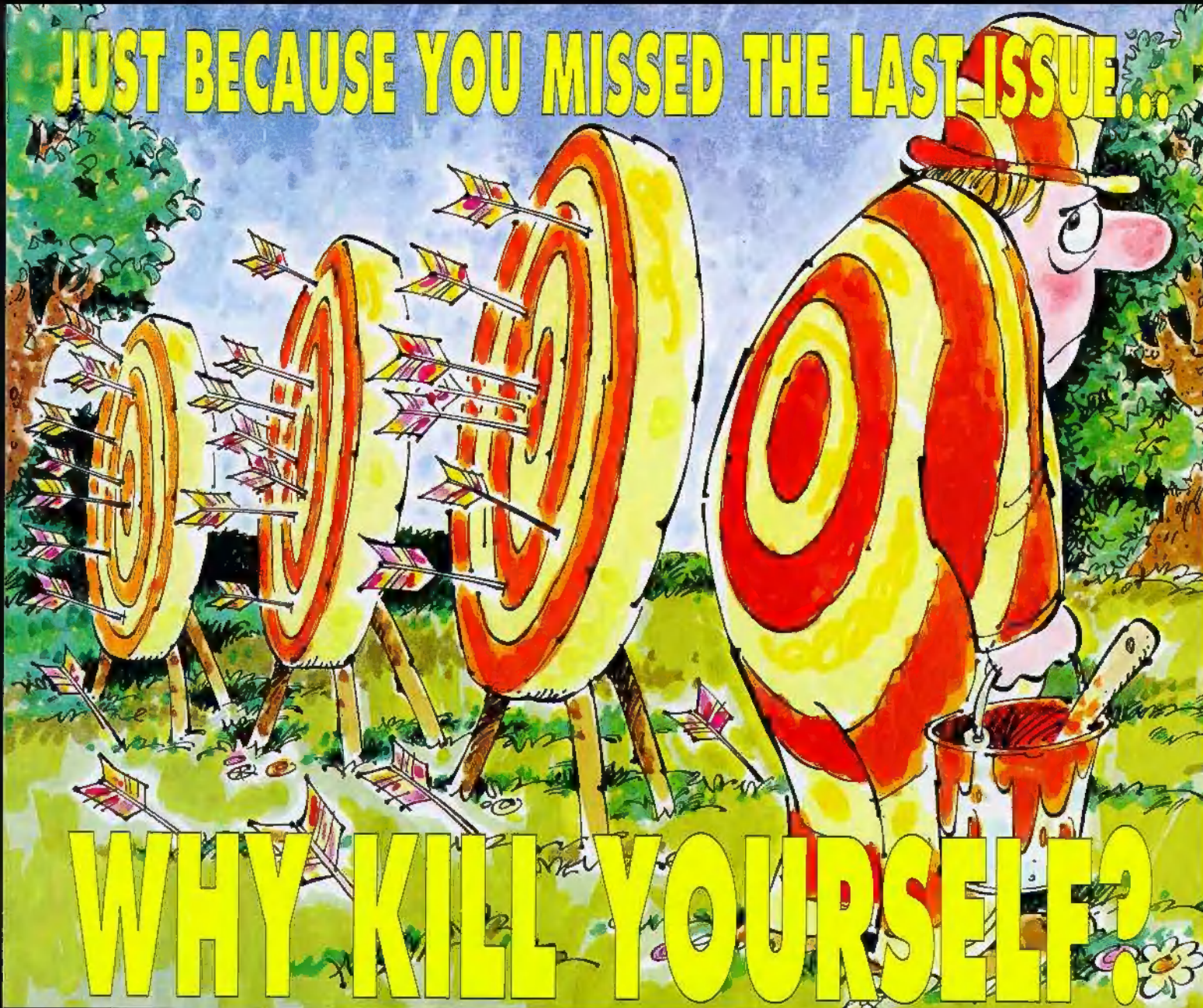
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SEPTEMBER

# MAD

NUMBER  
349

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— Alfred E. Neuman

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: C.F. PAYNE

BACK COVER ARTIST: GLENN HARRINGTON

BACK COVER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

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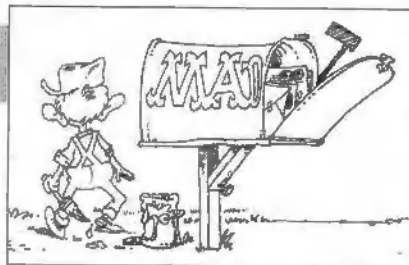
**Bob Rozakis** *executive director-production*

**Marty Todd** *production manager*

## Contributing Artists And Writers the usual gang of idiots

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## VEGGING OUT

Why don't you ever include any free samples of fresh produce with your great mag?

Mopar2000@aol.com

Milwaukee, WI

If truth be told, we've made several attempts over the years to include fresh produce with MAD, all with very poor results. Our plan to insert a small eggplant in MAD #212 not only failed, but we lost two men in that experiment as well. In '84, a sudden change in postal regulations aborted our special "Free Watermelon" issue. Most recently, our goal of including a stuffed pepper with every copy of issue #317 proved futile (Tim Brennan and the boys at Quad Printers are still picking rice out of the printing presses!) Thanks to your subscription dollars, however, research into the vexing produce/technology problem continues and we remain ever hopeful! —Farmer Ed.

## MORON MAIL

I am a thirteen-year-old girl (American) who lives in Copenhagen, Denmark, and I think you'll be happy to know that I'm writing a book that will be on the bestseller list in only a year! So I think you should publish my letter because if you do, I'll dedicate my book to your sucky magazine!

Anna M. Martin  
Copenhagen, Denmark

Anna — We'd always heard there was something rotten in Denmark, and now we know it ain't the cheese! —Ed.

## MAD MUMBLINGS

Greetings from cigarette town. — Adam Cooper, Marlboro, NJ...I have concluded that the red markers smell much better than the black! — Travis Collins, Ft. Worth, TX...The other day, carrots came out of my nose. — Meredith Graft, Clarkston, MI...Get out of my kingdom or I'll sic my griffin on you! — Miranda Bailey, Maynard, MA...Stop eating my enchilada! — Richard Bushnell, Lawrence, NY...Remember, Canadians aren't ALL polite. — Chris Anderson, Nova Scotia, Canada...Do you have to be crazy to have your letter printed in MAD? — James Burgess, Lafayette, GA

# LETTERS &

## PAGING DOCTOR NEUMAN

Earlier this year my brother was admitted to Lake Cumberland Regional Hospital in Somerset, KY with cardiac arrest. Dr. N. Thannoli and the hospital emergency staff performed a miracle in bringing him back to life. Dr. Thannoli has been a faithful reader of MAD and has collected it for 16 years. Since he always wears an Alfred E. Neuman pin on his lab coat, we felt an appropriate gift to show our appreciation would be a painting reversing the roles of doctor and idol. Enclosed is a photo of the original painting by my older brother depicting "Dr. Neuman" wearing a lab coat with a pin bearing the face of Dr. Thannoli.

Florence F. Carter  
Eubank, KY



Flo — Thank you for your warm, wonderful letter and photo! Oddly enough, this is not our first encounter with the esteemed Dr. Thannoli. One need only flip back a few issues of MAD to find mention of him and his miracle work (see below)! —Ed.



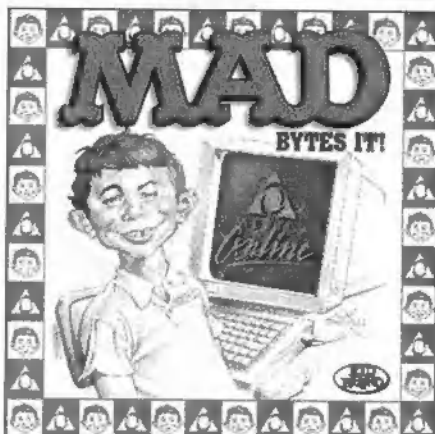
## INSIGNIFICANT DATA

**MAD #350 ON SALE Sept. 17!!**

**MAD SUPER SPECIAL #116  
ON SALE Sept. 3!!**

**FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848**

## BLAND ON THE ROM!



There's only one thing that could convince Bill Gates to get out of the computer business — the MAD CD-ROM! Presented with America Online and Rhino Records, this CD-ROM includes the first complete MAD database (searchable by article, artist, writer and subject!), some sample tunes (including the one everyone wants to hear!) from the Rhino recording MAD Grooves, all the software you need to hook up to America Online (including 15 FREE hours!), a special MAD contest (in which you can win original MAD art!), and a MAD gallery of our most ridiculous covers, fold-ins, ad parodies and mini-posters! And (hold onto your gall bladder!) IT'S FREE!!! Look for it packaged with MAD #350, on sale September 17th! If you don't get it, you won't have it! Fa!



# TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

## COLLECTOR'S ITEM

I've been a big fan of MAD for a few years now. I collect all MAD items. In this picture is about half of my magazine collection and most of my other MAD stuff, some dating back to 1952!

Chris Harne  
Kennett Square, PA



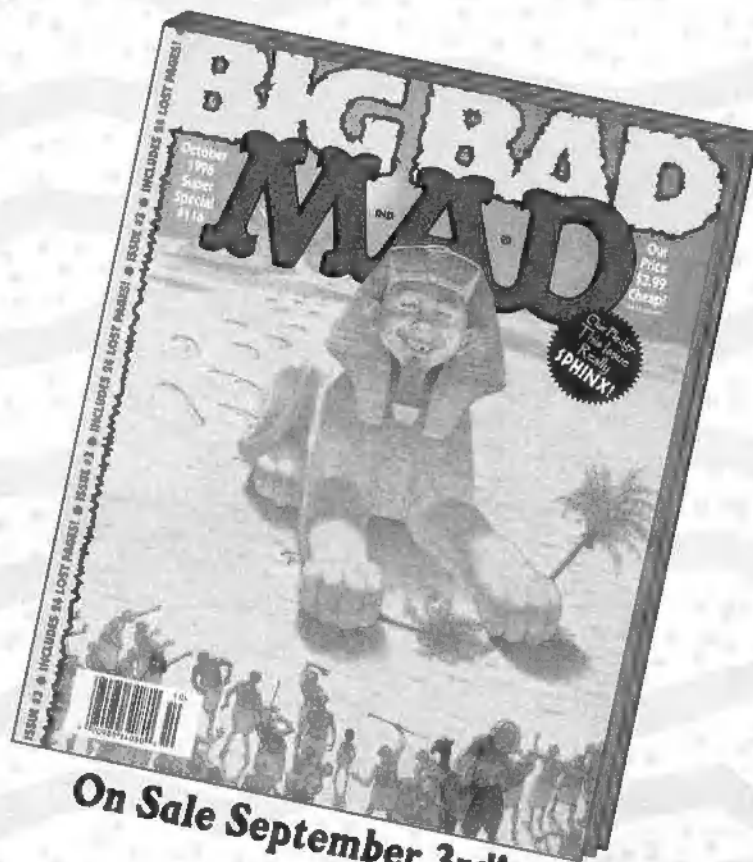
Nice collection, Chris, but we notice a few important MAD collectibles you seem to be lacking. Where's your copy of *Southwest Cooking With Mike Snider and his Mom* (Merkle Press, 1996)? Noted MAD Collector Grant Geissman has two copies of that — autographed — one by Mike, one by his mom! You don't seem to have the *Duck Edwing Nose, Ear and Bikini Line Trimmer*, either. All the really serious MAD collectors have one of those! Finally, we scanned your photo carefully, but didn't spot a single tube of *Dave Berg's Topical Cream Ointment* (The Miracle Salve™ — use only as directed)! Keep collecting, humor book boy! —Ed.

## ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

For all subscription related questions, problems, change of address, etc., in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-462-3624! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

# IT'S BIG! IT'S BAD!

BUT ODDLY ENOUGH,  
THAT'S NOT WHY WE CALL IT...



On Sale September 3rd!

# BE SURE TO PICK UP A COPY TO READ IN CLASS!

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 349, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.  
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however,  
unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!



## STOP THE WHIRL—I WANT TO GET OFF DEPT.

One of the year's biggest movies is about a group of pinheaded scientists who ran around Oklahoma chasing tornadoes with all the frenzy of Marlon Brando at an all-you-can-eat Polynesian buffet! Why they were trying to catch up with a deadly, whirling cone of air, debris and assorted bovines is too confusing to be explained in a 200-page science book, much less this intro! It begs the question: "Who are the bigger schmucks — the idiot scientists, or the dolts who paid eight bucks to see this dreck?" Hmmm...let's face it, we're ALL a bunch of...

Look!  
Another  
twister's  
comin'!

You don't seem  
worried!

Anywhere else they  
would call this a  
"disaster"! In  
Oklahoma we just  
call it Spring!

Uh-huh.  
No big  
deal.

Jolt, I came to  
get the divorce  
papers signed!

We can  
settle!

You  
picked a  
bad time,  
Bull!

Okay, what  
do you  
want — the  
house or  
the car?

What's this tornado called?

They don't give tor-  
nadoes names like they  
do for hurricanes!  
But based on all the  
promos and hype, we  
might as well call  
it "Jurassic Wind"!

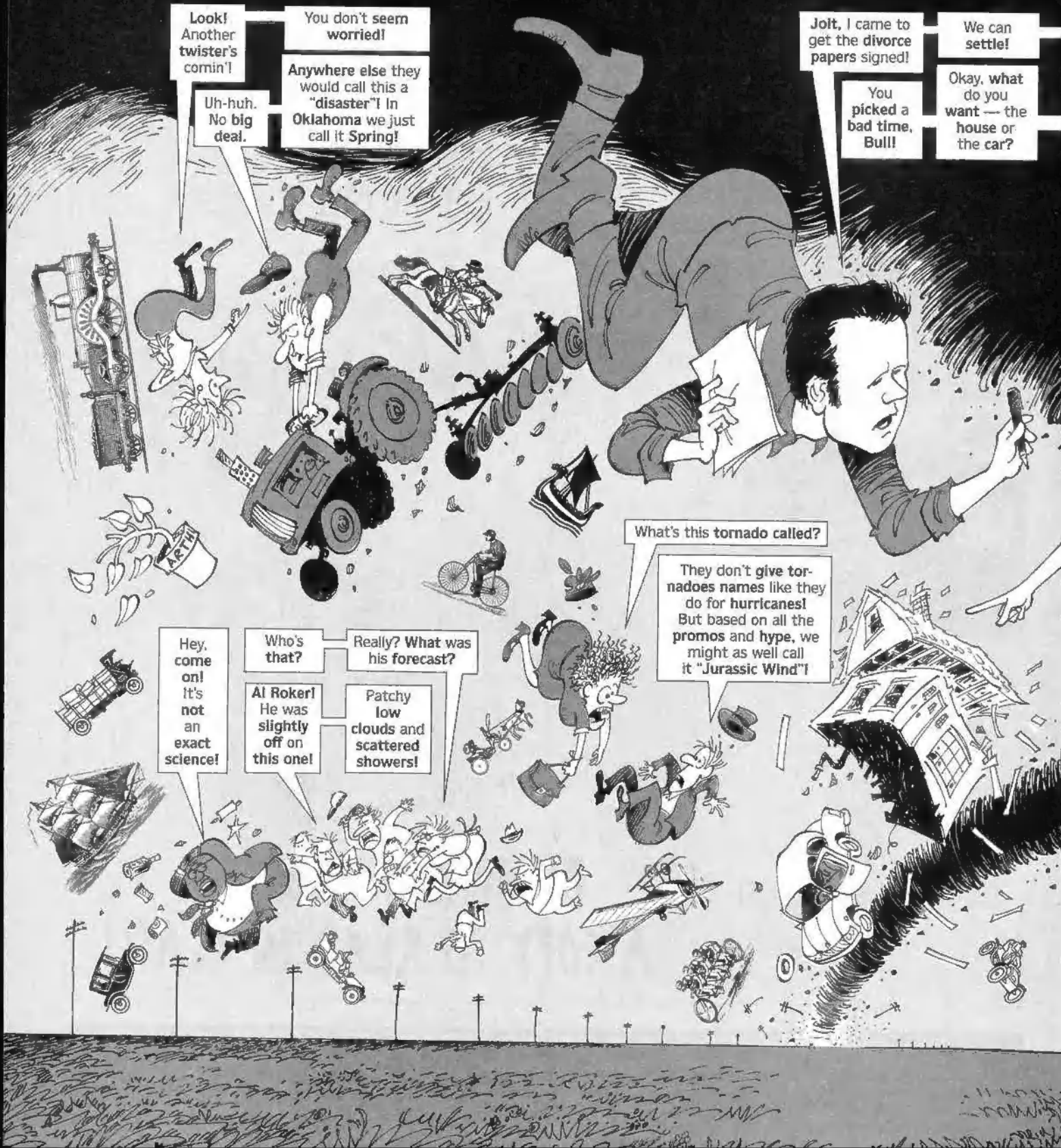
Hey,  
come on!  
It's not  
an  
exact  
science!

Who's  
that?

Really? What was  
his forecast?

Al Roker!  
He was  
slightly  
off on  
this one!

Patchy  
low  
clouds and  
scattered  
showers!



# TWIT-STERS

I don't believe it!  
This movie gave  
me another 15  
minutes of fame!

C'MON  
BABY,  
Less do  
the  
twiss'!



ARTIST: PAUL COKER  
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Huh?

Take your  
pick! There  
goes the  
house and  
there goes  
the car!

It's  
a  
good  
thing  
we  
don't  
have  
kids!

This is a rough area!

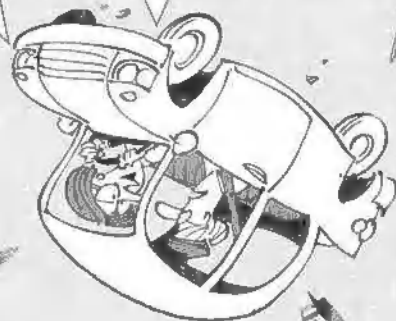
Yeah! Anytime your  
HOUSE moves  
faster than  
your CAR, you  
know you're  
in trouble!

I know what you  
mean! During the  
last twister it  
took me three  
hours to catch  
up to my garage  
so I could  
park my car!

If the storm  
is big  
enough,  
the Pres-  
ident's  
going to  
show  
up here!

To  
officially  
declare  
the state  
of Oklahoma  
a Disaster  
Area?

No — to  
officially  
declare  
the state  
of  
Oklahoma  
a "ride"!



I'm Bull's fiancée,  
Medusa! I'm a sex  
therapist! Seeing  
Jolt on that truck  
with that tool kit,  
it's obvious Bull  
married someone  
with penis envy!

Welcome to  
Tornado Alley!  
This is  
called the  
"suck zone"!

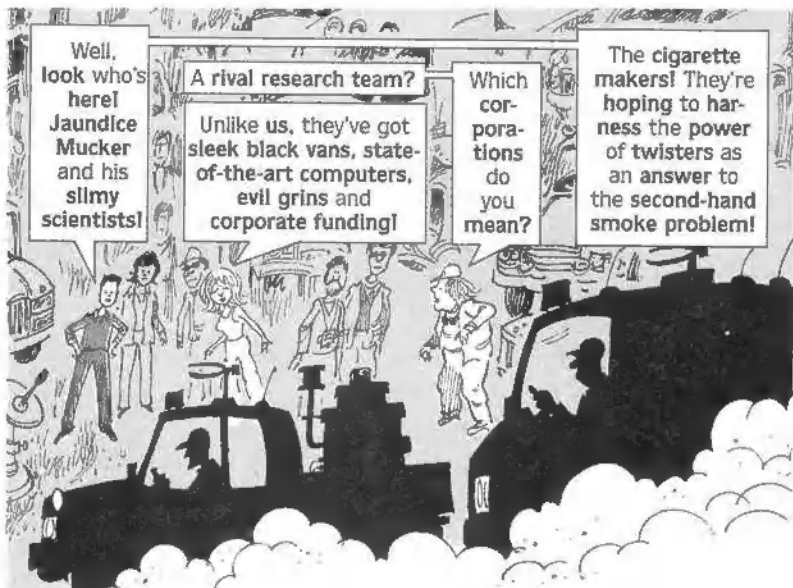
The "suck  
zone"?

It's the dan-  
gerous area  
of the movie  
in between  
special effects  
where we  
do dialogue!

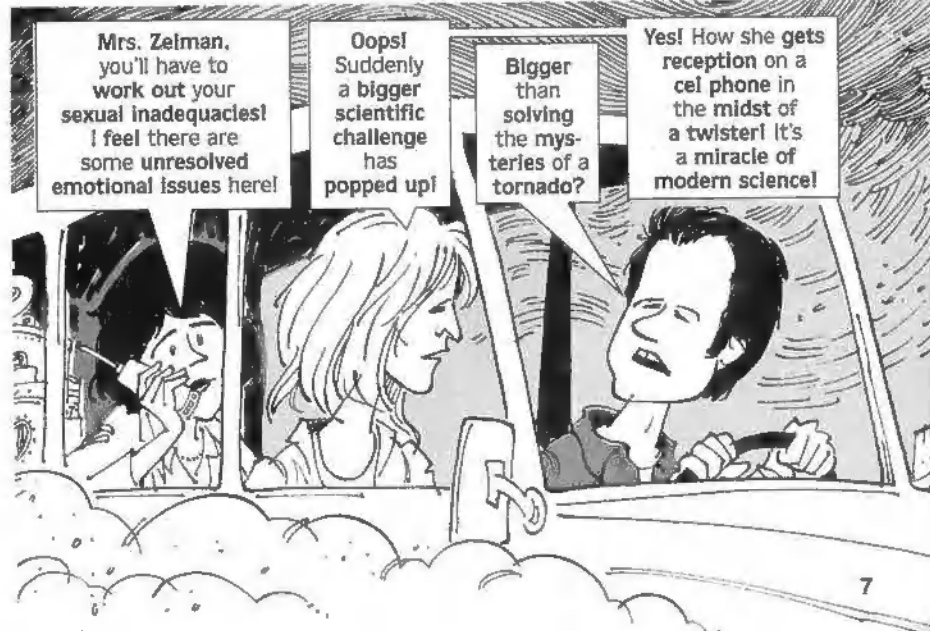
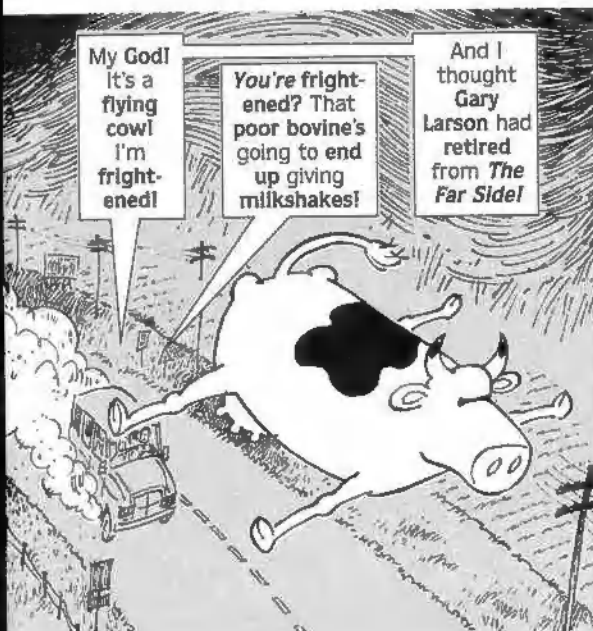
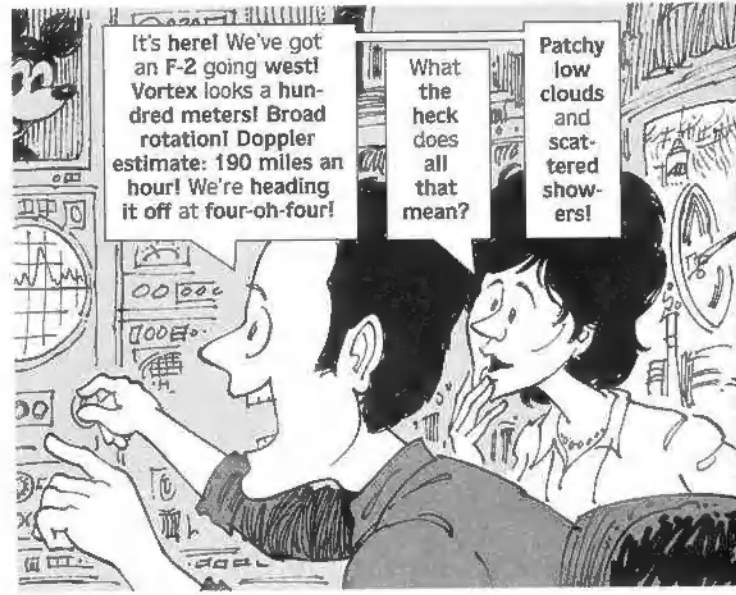
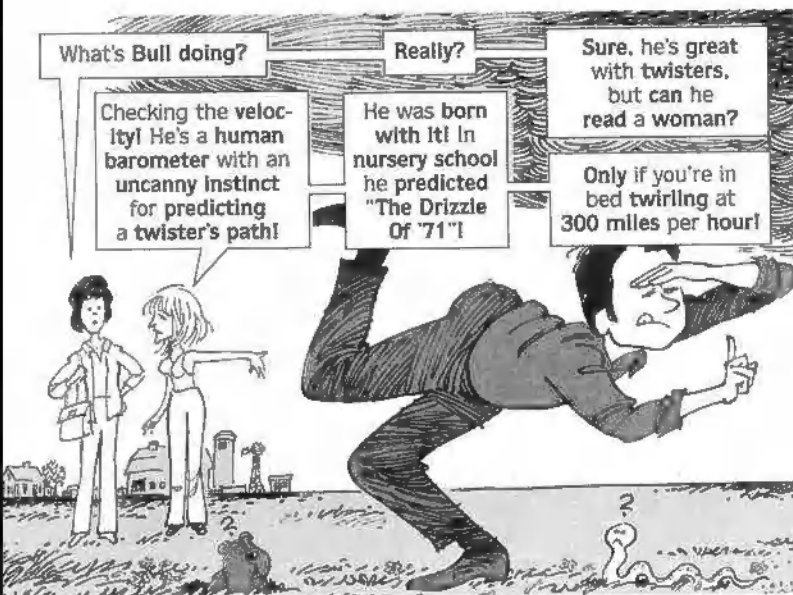
Thanks  
for the  
warning!  
I'll  
try to  
avoid  
it!

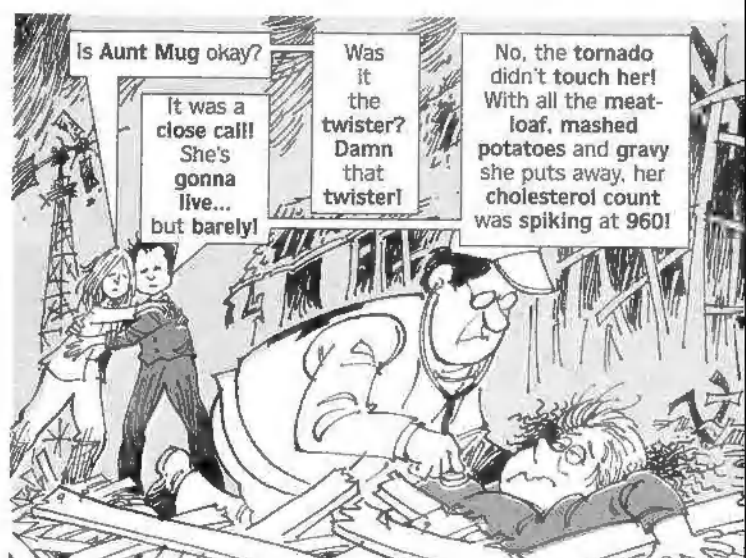
Avoid  
it?  
Ma'am,  
you're  
a big  
part  
of it!















An F-5 is coming!  
I need every  
aluminum can  
you can find!  
And duct tape!

You've gone  
nuts! Your  
head's been hit  
by one too many  
funnel clouds!

Jolt, what  
is all  
this  
stuff  
for?

An F-5! Bull, I'm having an  
awful experience here! I  
didn't pack for a storm! I  
insist you take me back!  
Call me a cab right now!

The cans are to make  
Dotty fly! The duct  
tape is to cover  
Medusa's mouth!



We  
did it!  
Dotty's  
flying!  
Now people  
will have  
tornado  
warnings!

Now, if only  
science could  
invent a gizmo  
that would give  
movie audiences  
"lame plot and  
dumb dialogue"  
warnings!

Jolt,  
why did  
we get  
separated  
in the  
first  
place?

I  
didn't  
want  
to feel  
"tied  
down"  
to you!

Yeah,  
we  
see  
how  
well  
THAT  
worked  
out!

This is  
all so  
bizarre!  
It's like  
I'm having a  
bad dream...  
bad dream...

You're  
back now,  
Jamie!  
You had  
a nasty  
bump  
on the  
head!

It was just an awful place!  
A land with tornado after  
tornado and special effects,  
but no clever, witty  
dialogue — not an ounce  
of humor like here! It was  
terrible! And you were  
there...and you were there...



You're  
back  
with  
us now!  
It's  
gonna  
be  
okay!

I'm  
back  
home  
in  
"MAD  
ABOUT  
YOU"?

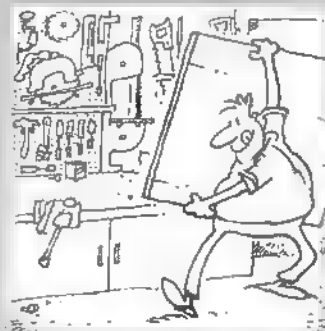
Yes, you're definitely here! You're not there anymore! Here is much better than there! When you're there, you could be anywhere, but when you're here you're nowhere else! That's why people write "wish you were here" on their postcards, but never "wish you were there"! Whenever I have the choice of being here or there, I always —

Quick!  
Somebody  
bump me  
on the  
head  
again!  
Please!

Calm down, honey! Just listen —  
it's comfortable here! No pressure!  
No six a.m. set calls! No wind  
machine in your face! And big  
bucks! Now repeat after me:  
"There's no place like TV sitcom...  
there's no place like TV sitcom..."



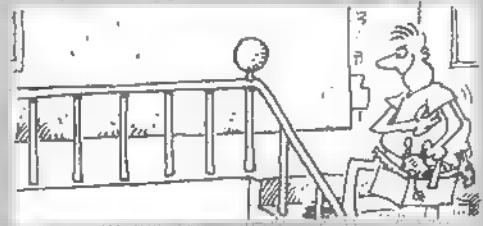
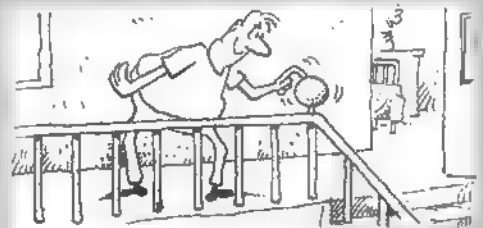
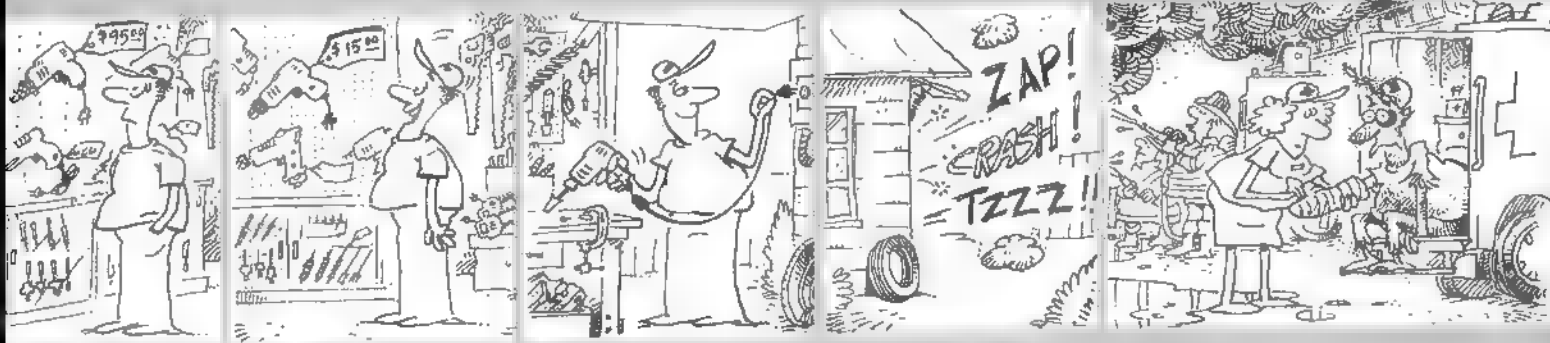
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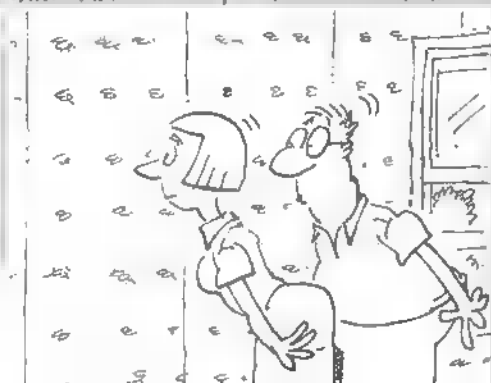
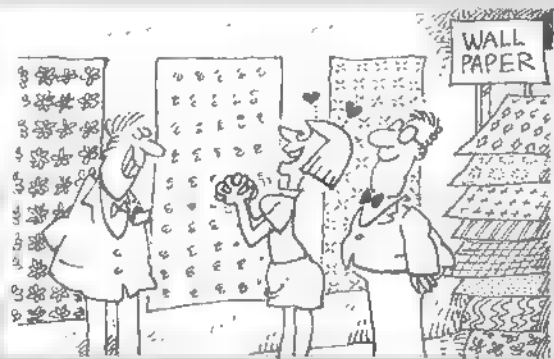
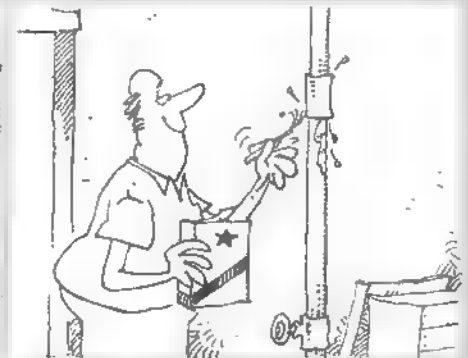




# IT-YOURSELFERS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





THE CLAPPER: Dupey Ronco product for extremely lazy people...at least-interesting Raman villain?



## AT&T&A DEPT.

Last year, viewers of the Miss America Pageant were asked to call in their responses to the question, "Should the controversial Swimsuit Competition be banned from the show?" The answer was, unsurprisingly, a resounding NO! But this little episode showed us the producers might be willing to change the show, just as soon as all of us call in and answer...

**More**

## VIEWER POLL QUESTIONS

That The  
**Miss America Pageant**  
Should Be Asking

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Which of the following reasons for disqualification would you most like us to adopt?



- Possession of an Accordion With the Intent to Play [PRESS 1]
- Uttering the Phrase "World Peace" Anywhere Near a Microphone [PRESS 2]
- Listing Baton-Twirling as a "Talent" [PRESS 3]

Now that we're going to keep the Swimsuit Competition, should we start using swimsuits from THIS century?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Which of these new secondary titles would you most like us to start giving out with "Miss Congeniality"?



- "Miss Phoniest Smile" [PRESS 1]
- "Miss IQ of a Doorknob" [PRESS 2]
- "Miss Backstabbing Bitch on Wheels" [PRESS 3]

From now on, should we require that all celebrity judges actually BE celebrities?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Should we stop implying that the duties of Miss America are anything more than just mall openings, real estate promotions and cheesy corporate PR stunts?



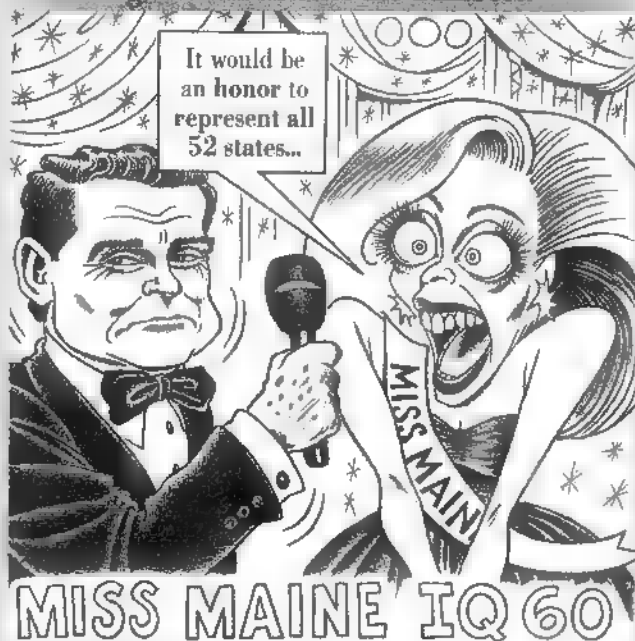
- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Since the last time anyone in the Miss America age group wore a formal evening gown was 1957, which current style should we replace it with?



- Biker Chick [PRESS 1]
- The Courtney Love Look [PRESS 2]
- Gangsta Rap 'Ho [PRESS 3]

Would it help your judging along at home if we flashed each contestant's IQ on screen so you don't have to guess which ones are dumbest?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]



While watching the pageant, when do you usually fall asleep?



- During the Seventh or Eighth Live Clairol Commercial [PRESS 1]
- During the Fond Look Back at all 76 Previous Miss Americas [PRESS 2]
- During the Annual Production Number From Hell [PRESS 3]

Do you think if we dropped this silly pretense of being all about scholarships, the pageant would attract hotter and wilder babes from the non-college-bound?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Given the recent history of the pageant, should we get off our high horse and just make Posing Nude and Plastic Surgery official competitions?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Instead of forcing the losers to hug and kiss the winners when they're announced, through which of the following should we let them show their true feelings:



- Slap Fighting [PRESS 1]
- Face Scratching [PRESS 2]
- Mud Wrestling [PRESS 3]

**COURTING DISASTERS DEPT.**

*She looks like Ernest Borgnine in drag. He smells like your incontinent Uncle Al. They open the conversation with, "So, is this your first date with a hermaphrodite?" Yes, these are just three of the many...*

**SURE-  
FIRE  
SIGNS  
THERE  
WON'T  
BE A  
SECOND  
DATE**



After you innocently invite him in for a nightcap, he excuses himself and runs into your kitchen ■ boil his "lucky" condom.



Instead of a goodnight kiss, he asks if you'd mind him rifling through your laundry for something ■ remember you by.



She establishes the ground rules early in the evening over latte and pepper spray.

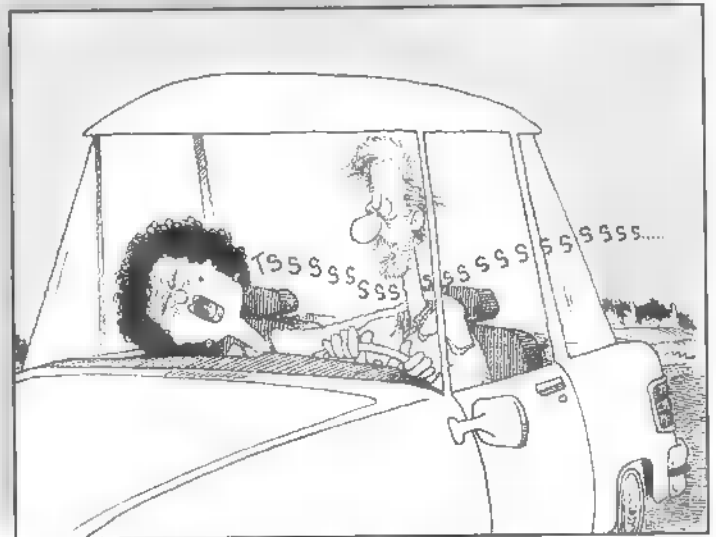




**She leaves you standing outside her door with an immobilizing "goodnight wedgie."**



**Over dinner she confesses that she broke up with her last boyfriend because of his "ridiculous obsession" with clean needles.**



**She has a faulty valve and you, like a jerk, threw away the receipt.**



**While dancing, he reveals that he's a recent widower. When you ask how recent, he says, "A week from next Thursday."**



**He confides during dinner that this is the first time he's ever been in a potentially romantic situation without his binoculars and trench coat.** 17



## DUMB AND BUMMER DEPT.

Since the dawn of the computer age, scientists and engineers have dreamed of creating machines that possess "Artificial Intelligence." We're not sure how far along they are on that goal, but we all know

# A MAD LOOK AT STATE-OF-THE-ART



Programmable VCRs that can't figure out for themselves that a one-hour show that starts at 11:30 pm doesn't end at 12:30 am earlier that same day!

ARTIST: GLENN BARR

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Spell Checkers that are positive you meant to say "deer stirrer moderm" instead of "Dear Sir or Madam"!



Airport metal detectors that catch 95% of all keyrings and belt buckles...but manage to miss every "bomb-like package" that TV reporters have tried to sneak through as a "test"!



Automatic coffee makers that faithfully brew up a morning pot of hot coffee whenever you tell it to—regardless of whether there's a pot there or not!



they've been spectacularly successful in a related area, namely "Artificial Stupidity"! In fact, let's pause now and recap the amazing progress made in machine-idioty and electronic-lunkheadedness, with

# "ADVANCES" IN ARTIFICIAL STUPIDITY



Fax machines that come to the end of a roll of paper, then try and "help you out" by printing the rest of the fax on that one last line!



Electronic self-serve gas pumps with only 2 speeds: "dead stop" and "so fast, you zip right past the dollar amount you wanted"!



The millions of dum-dum computers worldwide requiring "special re-programming" before January 1, 2000 so they won't take the "00" in every date to mean "1900"!



IRS billing computers that find nothing "odd" about sending \$10 million tax bills to people earning \$30,000 a year...and nine cent refund checks costing 32 cents to mail!

## CRIME



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

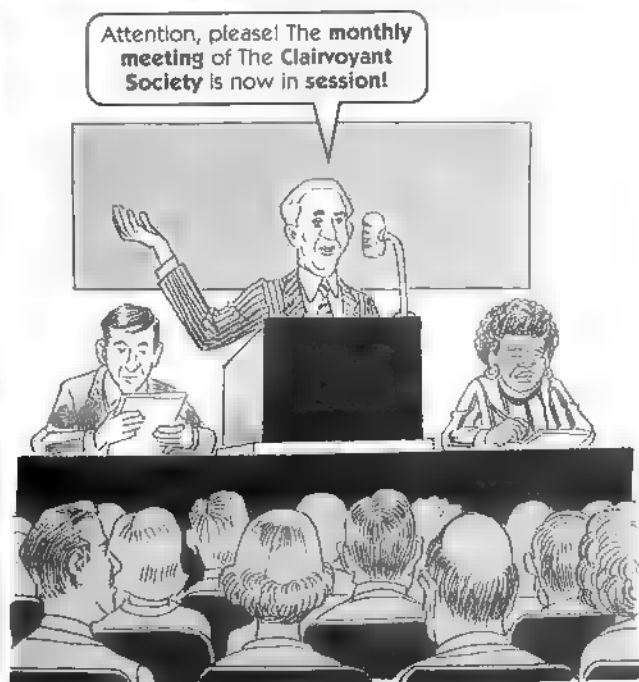
# THE LIGHTS

## SUBTLETY





## FORESIGHT



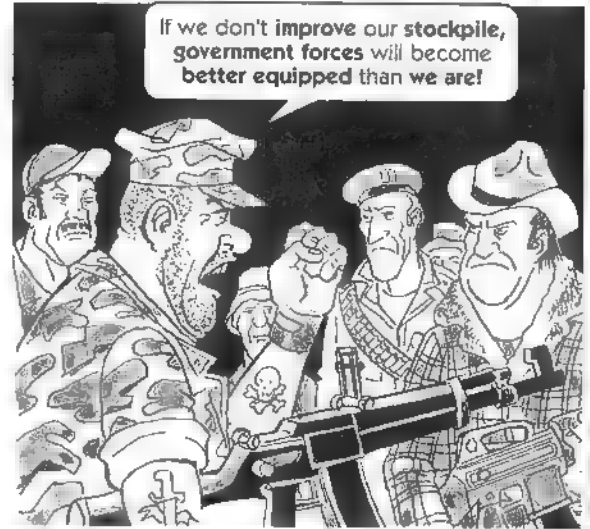
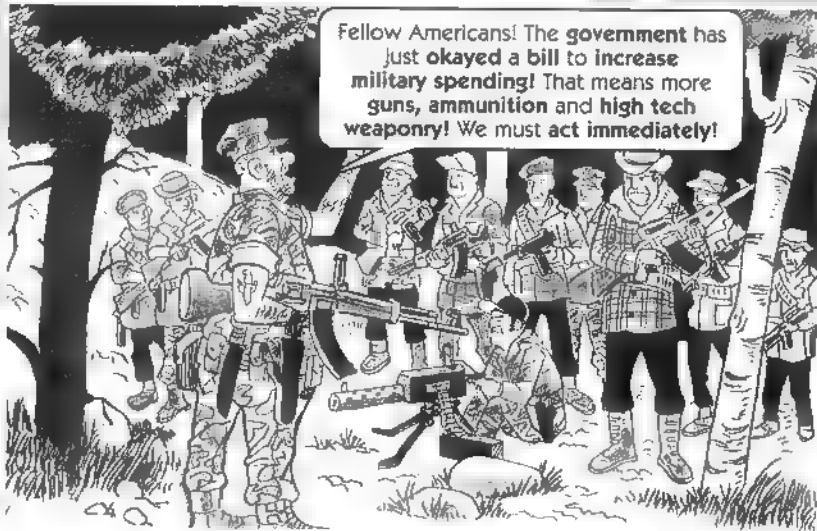
# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

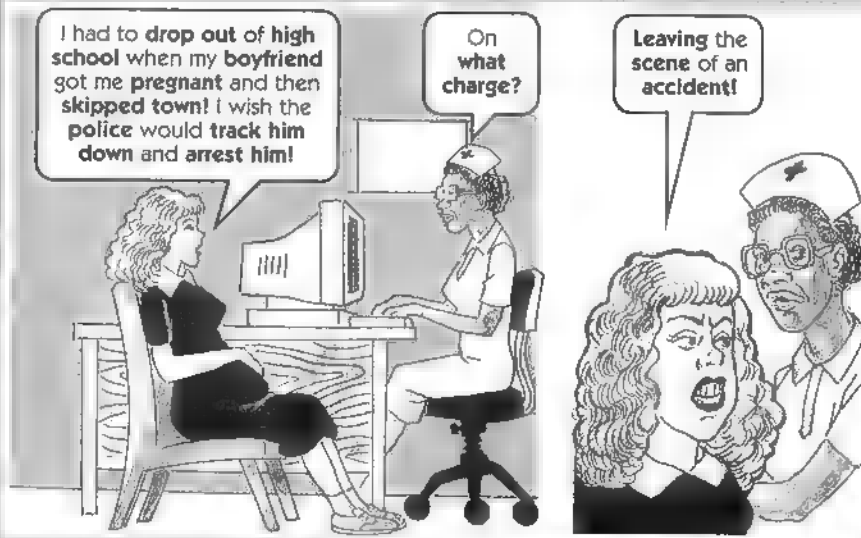
## ECONOMICS



## PREPAREDNESS



## RESPONSIBILITY



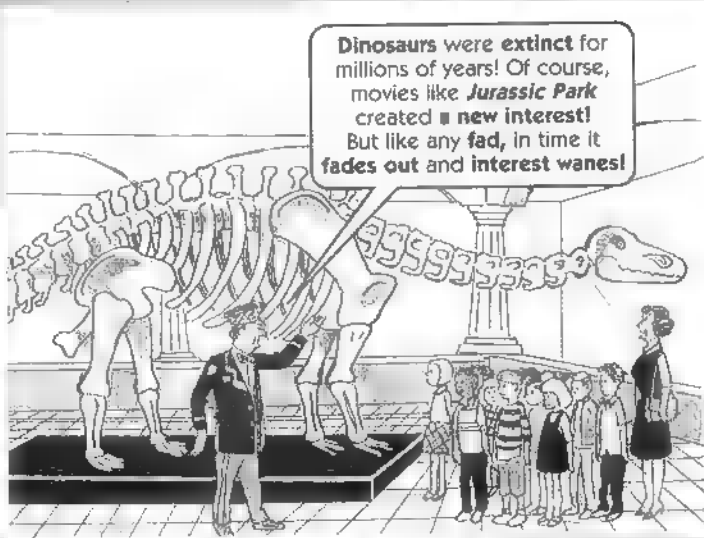
## THERAPY



## PRAYER



## EVOLUTION



## FINANCES



But you had a small inheritance! What happened?



## CHIVALRY

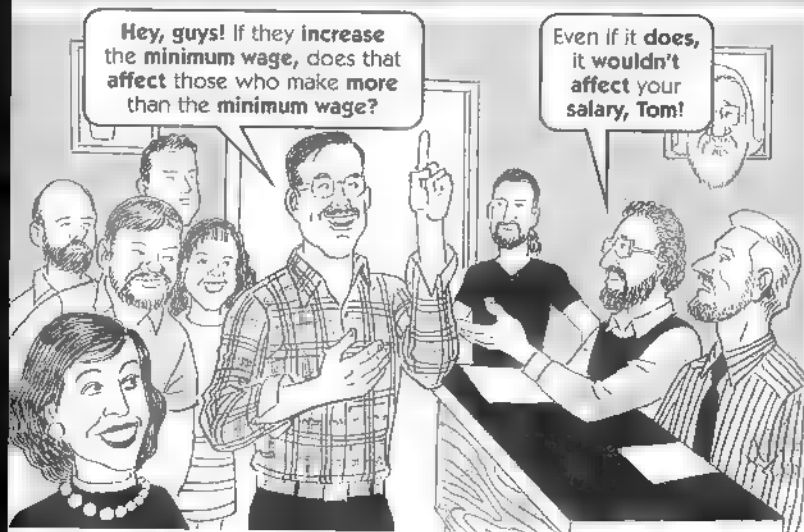


Absolutely not!

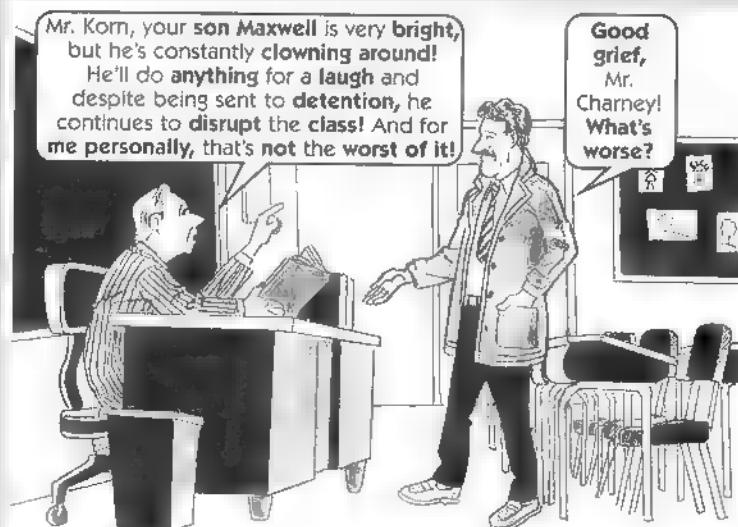




## THE OFFICE



## CONCERN



## DOCTORS



Because Madonna's our cover girl, let's take a pregnant pause as we honor her upcoming "release" with...

# MATERNITY GIRL

(sung to the tune of "Material Girl")

*Some folks feel that sex appeal  
is why I'm such a star;  
But flaunting flesh on MTV  
can take you just so far!*

*Bare-all books and kinky looks  
once made me all the rage;  
But now that I'm past thirty-five,  
it's time to act my age!*

*So I am head-ing for the maternity ward,  
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!  
And soon I'll be compo-sing  
porn lullabies to record,  
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!*

*Who's the dad? Hey, I've been had  
by mul-ti-tudes of men;  
But one thing I can guarantee —  
No way is it Sean Penn!*

*Some may fear my hot career  
may end, but that's not true;  
I'm getting megabucks to show  
the birth on Pay-Per-View!*

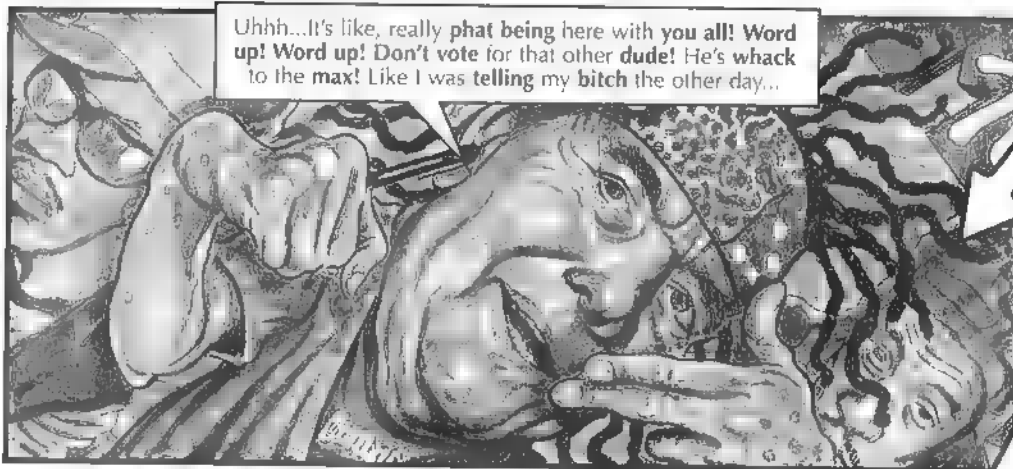
*And I am po-sing in my maternity dress,  
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!  
For with my body bloat-ing,  
my tummy's in all the press,  
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!*

*Motherhood will do me good;  
the gig has got me psyched —  
Breast-feeding through a leather bra  
with dia-pers that are spiked!*

*Folks will yak and give me flak  
'cause I'm an un-wed mom;  
I hope they're still distracted  
when "Evita" proves a bomb!*

*So I'm re-hears-ing for my maternity gig,  
'cause I am a maternity girl!  
My doctor has assured me  
my opening  
will be big,  
'cause I am a  
maternity girl!*



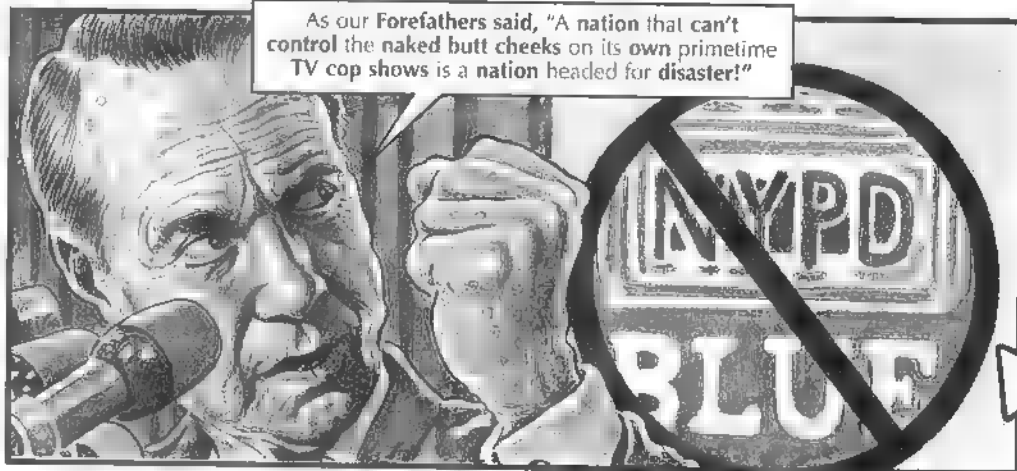
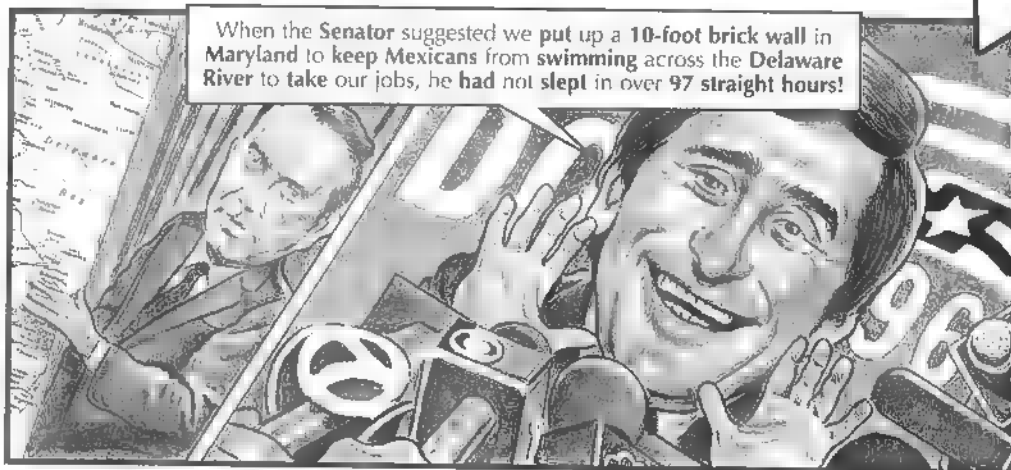


✓ Shameless attempt by older candidate to pander to "the kids."

✓ Boneheaded error during televised debate, which spin doctors will later blame on "jet lag."

#### PREDICT-A-BULL DEPT.

Once again we're being "treated" to that ugly spectacle of ego-maniacs making fools of themselves, flailing about – no, no, we're not talking about the Synchronized Swimmers at the Olympics! We're referring to this year's Presidential Election



AD'S  
PRESID  
CAMPAIGN  
CHECK



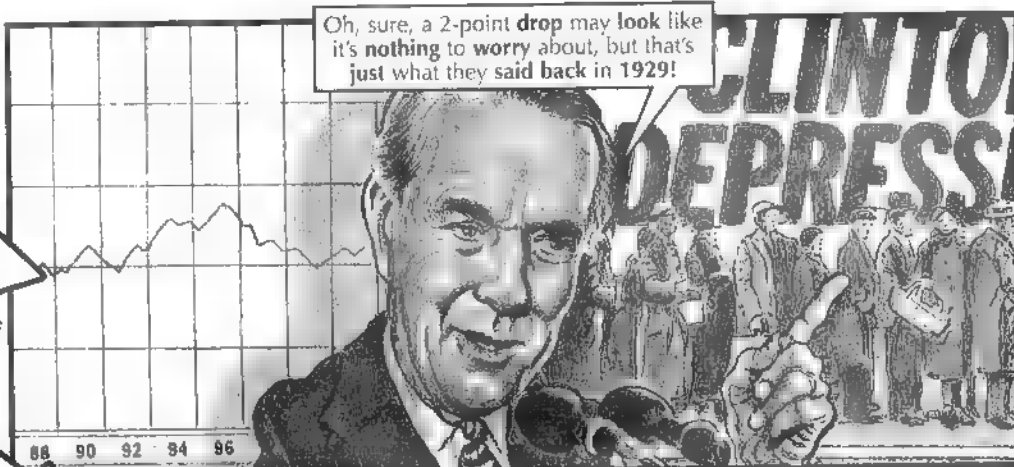
✓ Angry, fist-pounding speech on topic that doesn't seem to bother them in non-election years.

✓ New 30-minute Lyndon LaRouche Ad, detailing his latest Mafia/IRS/Queen Elizabeth Conspiracy Theory.



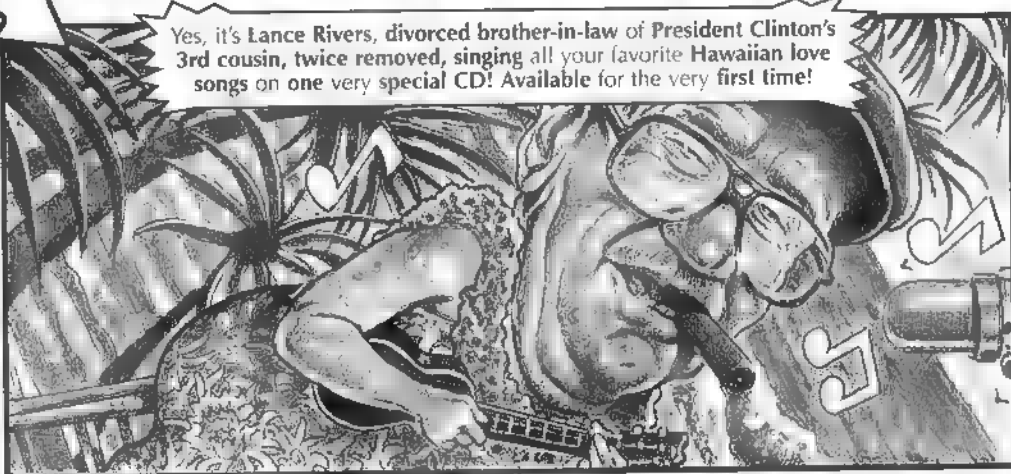
✓ The challenger pouncing on a temporary Stock Market drop as evidence of incumbent's failed economic policy.

✓ Sleazy distant relative of candidate trying to make a quick buck.

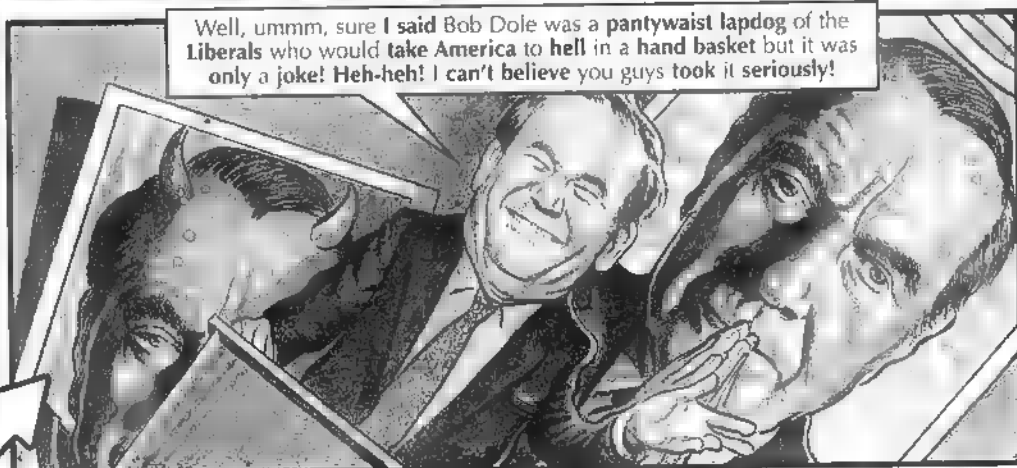


Campaign, which, we can guarantee you, will look pretty much like the last Campaign, which closely resembled the Campaign before that, which - well, you get the idea! But don't take OUR word for it! Grab a pencil and follow along for yourself between now and November with ...

Yes, it's Lance Rivers, divorced brother-in-law of President Clinton's 3rd cousin, twice removed, singing all your favorite Hawaiian love songs on one very special CD! Available for the very first time!



Well, ummm, sure I said Bob Dole was a pantywaist lapdog of the Liberals who would take America to hell in a hand basket but it was only a joke! Heh-heh! I can't believe you guys took it seriously!



✓ Wholehearted endorsement from former Primary rival who was calling the candidate "Satan-in-a-suit" six months ago.

✓ Shameless (and inept) attempt by wimpier candidate to look "strong on defense."



And I'll remember you all when Moondancer and I walk up the steps of the Capitol next January to take the oath of office from the Chief Fascist of the Supreme White-Male-Sexist Court!

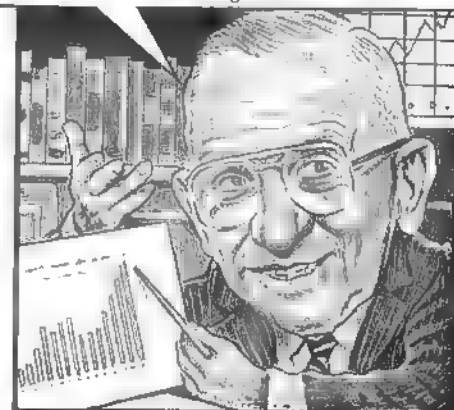


He'll make America perfect again, just like Jimmy Carter did!

Und he vill control government spendink, just like Ronald Reagan!



And we keep her locked up in the basement! Haw haw haw! Now, you're the owners of the country, I'm just the mechanic, see? I'm not doing this for my health! Reminds me of that old Patsy Cline song - wait, I got the tape of it right here, lemme play it! You're not listening to me!



✓ Fourth-, fifth-, or sixth-party Candidate acting as if they have a chance in hell of winning.

✓ Barbra Streisand drooling over the Democrat; Arnold Schwarzenegger drooling over the Republican.

✓ Long, rambling "crazy aunt/look-under-the hood/get-my-drift?" speech from Ross Perot.

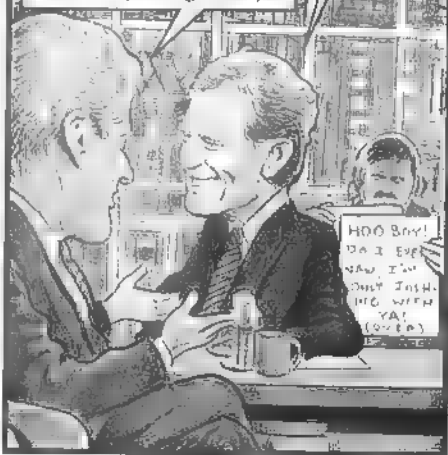
✓ Carefully controlled, pre-negotiated Leno or Letterman appearance to show off candidate's "easygoing" nature.

✓ "Non-denial denial" of nasty rumors of infidelity.

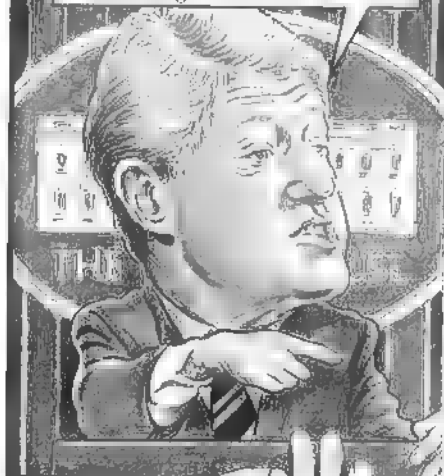
✓ Slickly-produced TV spot implying that a vote for opponent may result in your sister getting raped and her assailant walking.

So, d'ya get a lot of chicks out on the campaign trail?!

Hoo boy! Do I ever! Naw, I'm only joshing with ya!



Was she MORE than a Campaign Manager? God knows the true answer to that! And I pray to him each night without shame!

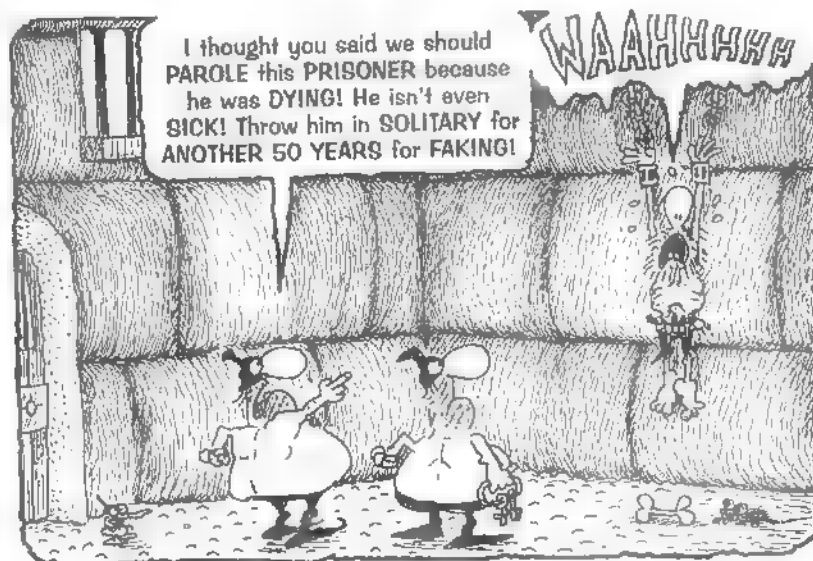
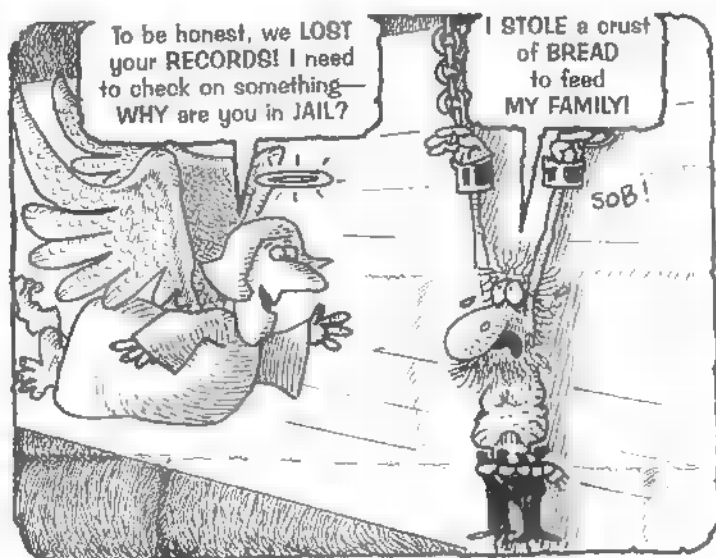
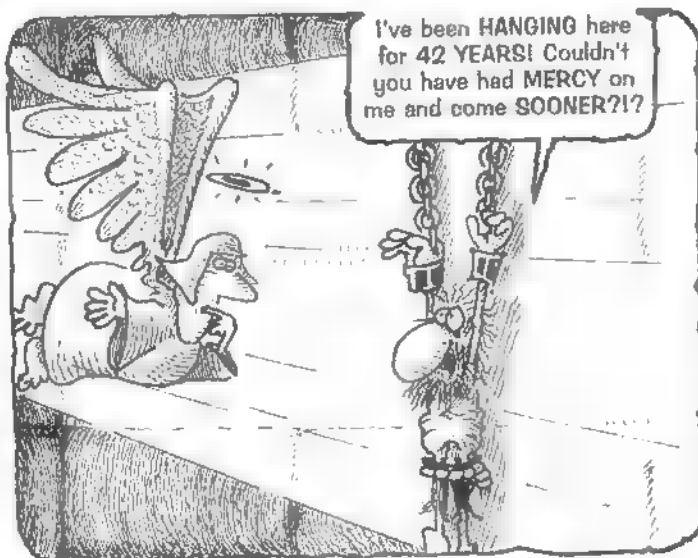


In 1979, Gov. Clinton signed a law which created a commission that appointed a parole board member who, nine years later, cast the tie-breaking vote to let "Mad Dog" Johnston out of prison early!

Vote for Clinton! Me and all my buddies who are still behind bars would sure appreciate it!



# THE DOPEY DUNGEON DEBACLE





**URBAN JUNGLE GYM DEPT.**

In rural areas, children have ready access to playgrounds with state-of-the-art equipment! City kids, however, are not that lucky! They sometimes have to

# GAMES CITY

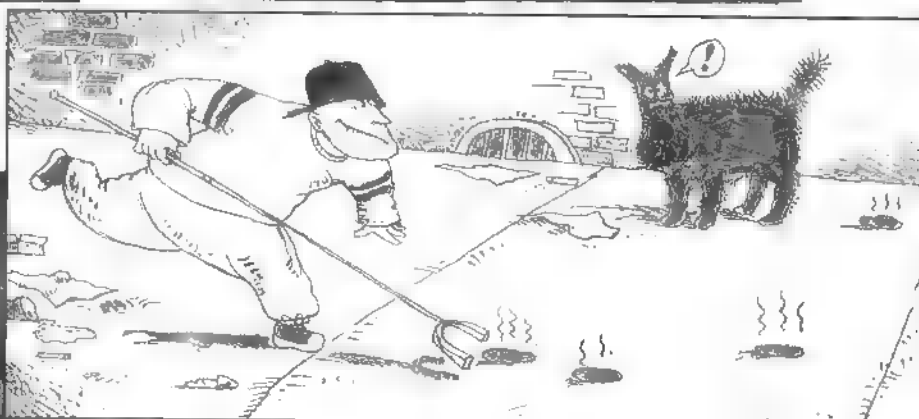


**DISCARDED DOPE  
NEEDLE DARTS**

**POLICE  
LINE  
TAPE  
DOUBLE  
DUTCH  
TUMP  
ROPE**



**RATMINTON**



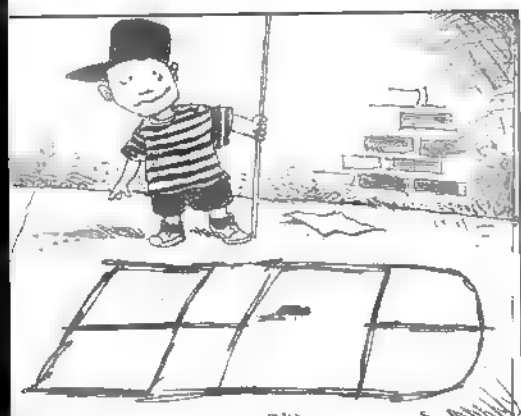
**DOGGIE-DOO  
SHUFFLEBOARD**

improvise with whatever they can scrounge up! So if you have to curl up under a tenement to get some shade from the hot summer sun, maybe you'll want to try...

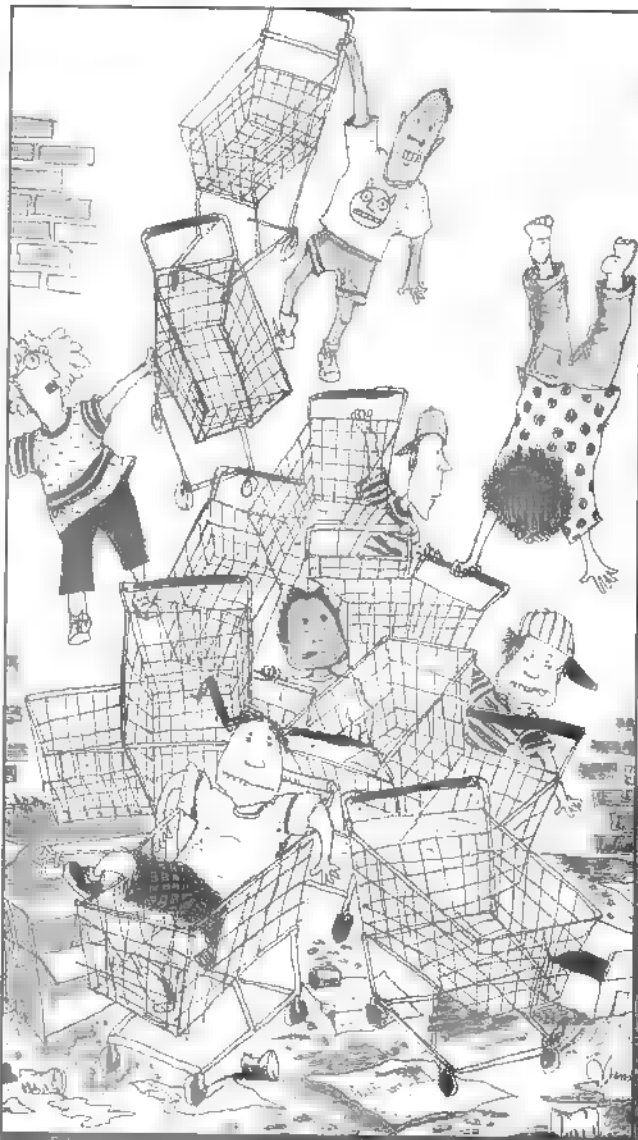
# KID S I P L A Y

ARTIST: MICHAEL PARASKEVAS

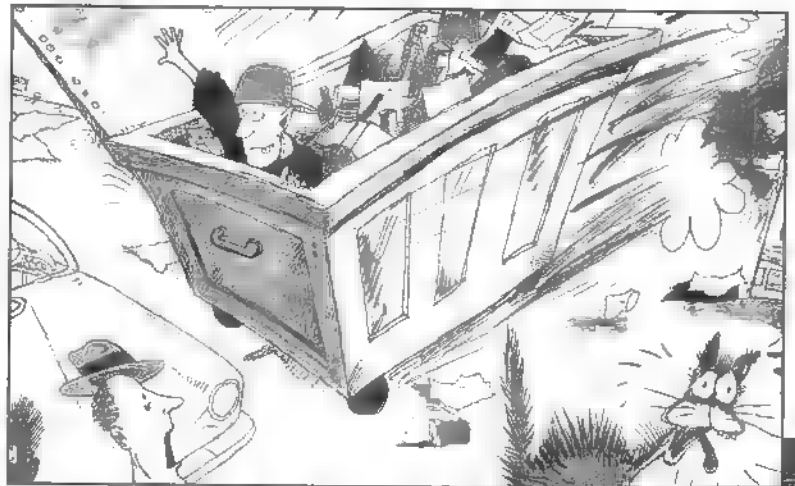
WRITER: DUCK EDWING



KING THE GARBAGE STRIKE WILL



**ABANDONED SHOPPING  
CART MONKEY BARS**



**BUMPER DUMPSTERS**



**TIDDLY ROACH**

**POTHOLE  
GOLF**



**BABA BOOEY:** Big-toothed Howard Stern sidekick...or noise produced by Anna Nicole Smith jogging braless?



# MYTH-TAKEN IDENTITIES DEPT.

Scantly-clad, buxom babes! Shirtless, sweaty hunks! Leather! Spandex! Martha Stewart's ingredients to a successful party? Well, sure! The four things that have kept Dave Berg going all these years? Absolutely! Little-known details of Mother Teresa's first year in the convent? Hey, that's stek! What the hell is the matter with you? What kind of depraved mind do you have? Why don't you seek professional help while we run our satire of...

# JERKULES & ZIMA

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I am Jerkules, son of Zoos! Legend has it that a lightning bolt consumed my mother and brothers, but truth be told, they abandoned me! I was the prettiest one in the family and they are a jealous bunch! But the lightning bolt thing sounds more mythological! It is said that I have more strength than most men! True! And less talent than most actors! Also true! I have a passion for righteousness, and as you can see by my outfit, an even greater passion for leather!

I'm Eagerless, Jerkules' buddy! As we roam from town to town, we beat up every corrupt and evil person we meet! It's partly for the sake of justice, and partly for our image! When two big muscle men travel around arm-in-arm, they gotta butch it up or there'll be a lotta talk in legend land!

I am Zima, the mighty princess warrior who uses all of my power and courage to really stuff a bra! Like Jerkules, I'm strong, quick to fight and slow to register any sort of emotion or acting talent! But who really cares? My Amazon legs are famous for letting me flip in the air and getting horny viewers to flip to whatever channel I'm flashing on!

I'm Zima's sidekick, Grabby! I help her battle the demons from the dark and deadly depths and take on the armies of evildoers! But my most important job is to help her handle sentences of more than five words!





Look, Jerkules, it's Jergens. Queen of Moisturizers! And her three daughters, Cleavage, Boobs and Jugs!

Believe me, Eagerless, the mighty Jerkules noticed big time!

Jerkules, help me! My husband Mazola, the Oily One, has taken the Sacred Bath Ring from the Tub of Pfister! Can you and your companions help retrieve it?

Retrieve it, no! But maybe we can get it back, right, Jerkules?



They say you are all body and no brains, Princess! And you more than validate their perception!

Wow! Jerkules, you're such a flatterer!



Do you know why he took the ring?

I fear it is his cowardly way to end our marriage! For it is said, "When the ring around the bathtub vanishes, the sacred union goes down the drain!"

You don't quite know your mythology, my Queen! It is said, "When the sacred bathtub stopper vanishes, the union goes down the drain!"

Whatever! We just need any stupid reason each week to start a pointless, hour-long chase!



Do you know where Mazola may have gone?

Perhaps to the city where there is no smoking, no drinking, and no dancing!

I've heard of that place! And their ruler! They call her the Queen of Denial!

Before we start the journey, we should consult with a Wise Man!



Excuse me, sir, are you a Wise Man?

I've got a scarf over my face, don't I?

Uh, why does that make you wise?

So I can work again after this lame series folds! If that's not wise, what is?

You've convinced me! Tell us how we can find Mazola, the Oily One!

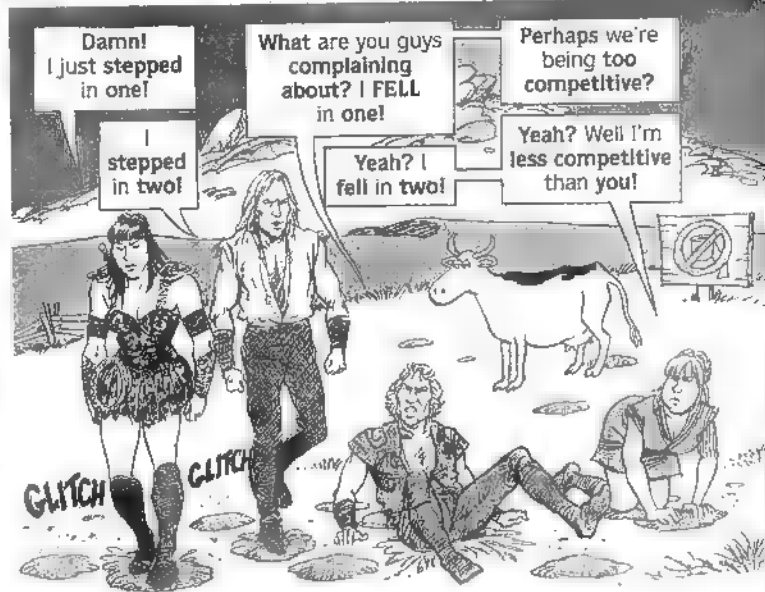
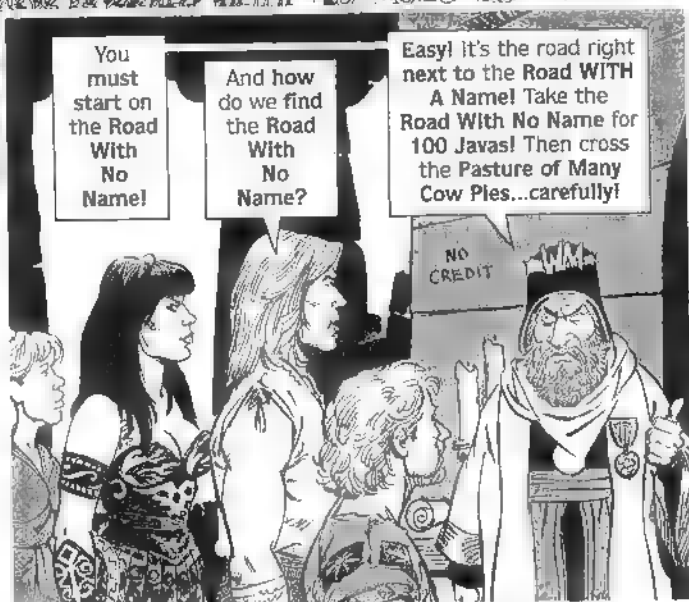
I'll load these magic crystals into this enchanted pond and see what sort of hokey computer graphics we can conjure up!



Okay, there's an image, but it's very blurry!

What does the image mean, Wise Man?

It means we can stretch this asinine episode another 30 seconds as we look at nothing in particular!







Put me down now, you over-pumped creep!

Sorry, but every week I scare a huge warrior by holding him over my head! Are you impressed with my strength?

You do have great arms and hair and oh, those leather boots! Maybe we could settle this over a drink?

He's already got a pal, pal! ME! So buzz off!

Hmm, this could be a new series—*The Closeted Legends of Jerkules!*

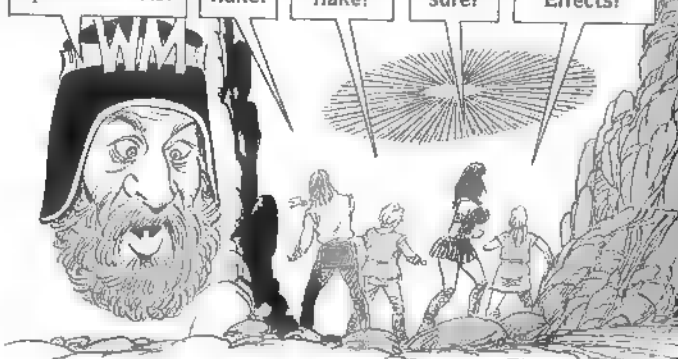
Now comes the most dangerous part of your journey! You must pass through the Canyon of Bad Special Effects!

My God, watch out, it's a giant snow-flake!

It's supposed to be a giant spider, not a snow-flake!

No, I think it's a Brillo pad, but I'm not sure!

Only one thing's for sure! This can only be the Canyon of Bad Special Effects!



I fear we are lost!

Lost? Where is your faith, my child?



Who is speaking to us? Is that a god?

NO! I'M A CLOUD WITH EYES! OF COURSE, I'M A GOD! DIDN'T SOMEONE SAY, "GOD HELP THIS SERIES?" WELL, HERE I AM!



Do you have to speak in such a booming voice?

YES, I DO! WHAT I SAY IS SUPPOSED TO SOUND IMPORTANT! DO YOU THINK IT'S GONNA SOUND IMPORTANT IF I SPEAK LIKE RICHARD SIMMONS?



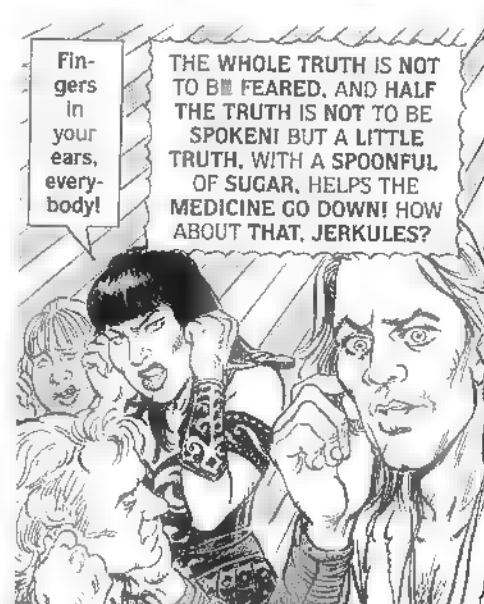
Good point! All right, we have our fingers in our ears! Speak, God of Voluminous Volume!

DO NOT FEAR FINDING THE TRUTH! FOR HE WHO FEARS THE TRUTH HASN'T FACED THE TRUTH, SO HELP YOU, ME! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



Yes, I think I do!

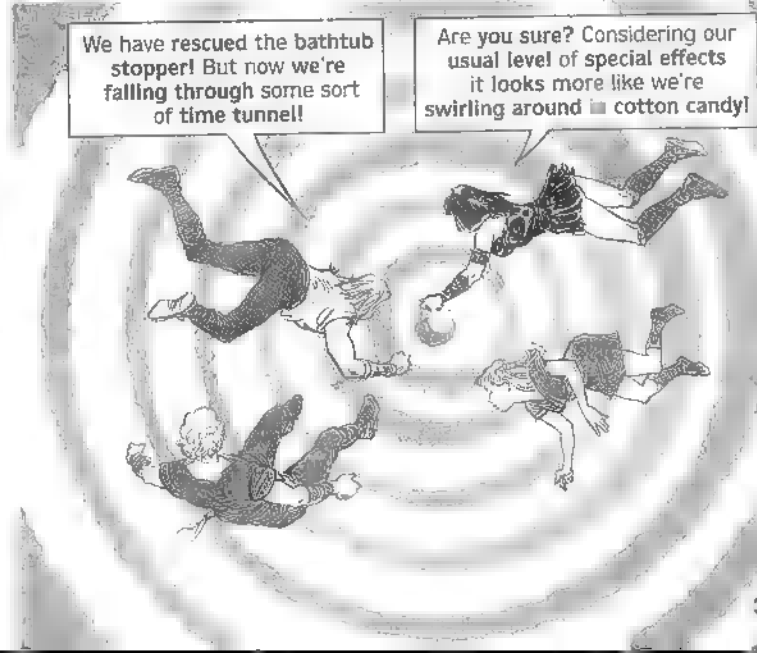
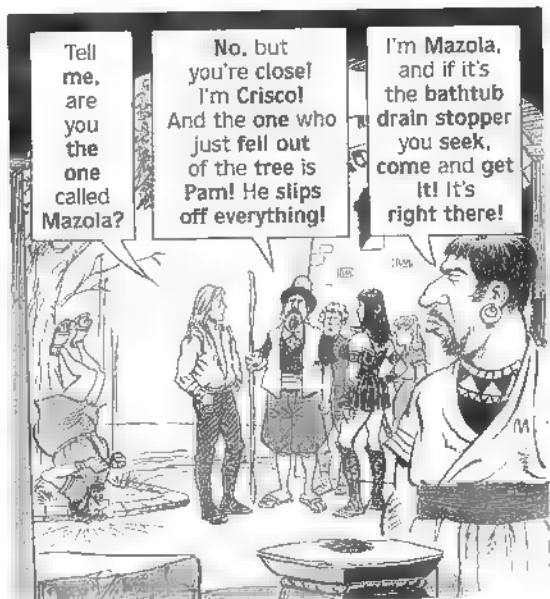
IF YOU UNDERSTAND THEN I HAVE NOT SAID IT RIGHT! LET ME GIVE IT ANOTHER SHOT!



Fingers in your ears, everybody!

THE WHOLE TRUTH IS NOT TO BE FEARED, AND HALF THE TRUTH IS NOT TO BE SPOKEN! BUT A LITTLE TRUTH, WITH A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR, HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN! HOW ABOUT THAT, JERKULES?





Zima, we've landed in the 20th Century!

Things sure have changed, haven't they, Jerkules!

Really? We're both still wearing almost nothing, and neither of us have picked up any acting skills!

Yeah, but now we're doing our T & A in brand new stupid stories!

You mean we're on **BAYWATCH**? We'll be lost! We'll be no different from all the other mindless bodies running around!

Zima, we've landed in the 20th Century!

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You mean we're on **BAYWATCH**? We'll be lost! We'll be no different from all the other mindless bodies running around!

The gods have really screwed us this time!



**TRIP-TEASE DEPT.**

If you plan to spend your summer vacation tromping around the U.S.A. visiting our nation's popular hot spots, you'll want to know a little about where you're heading! But travelers beware! Tour guides are mindless, Frommer is a tedious old coot and PBS documentaries put you to sleep faster than a bucket full o' valium! So skip all that crapola and get your travel savvy by reading...

Little Known  
Facts About  
America's

# HOTTEST TOURIST ATTRACTIONS

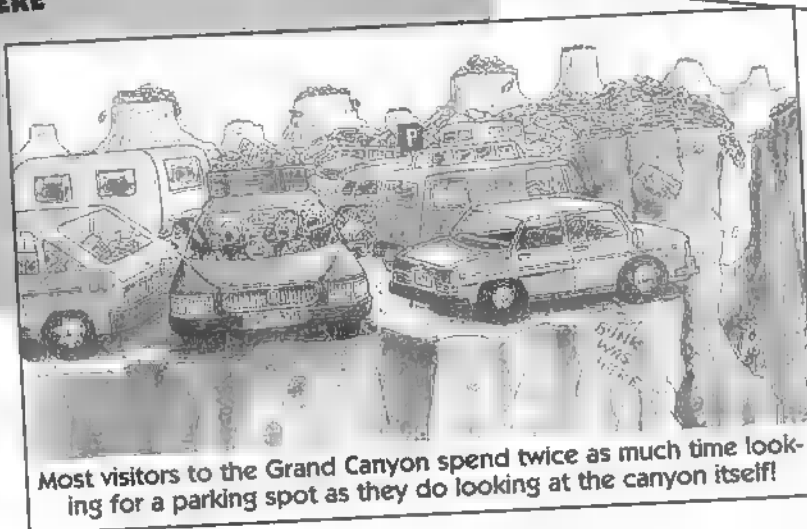
*The  
Grand  
Canyon*



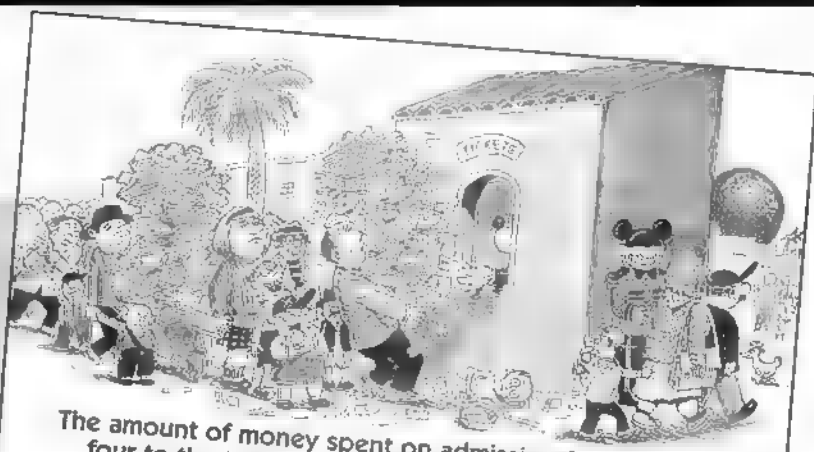
**YOU ARE  
HERE**

People riding mules down into the canyon's floor are 80% more likely to purchase Preparation H at the general store than they are to buy postcards!

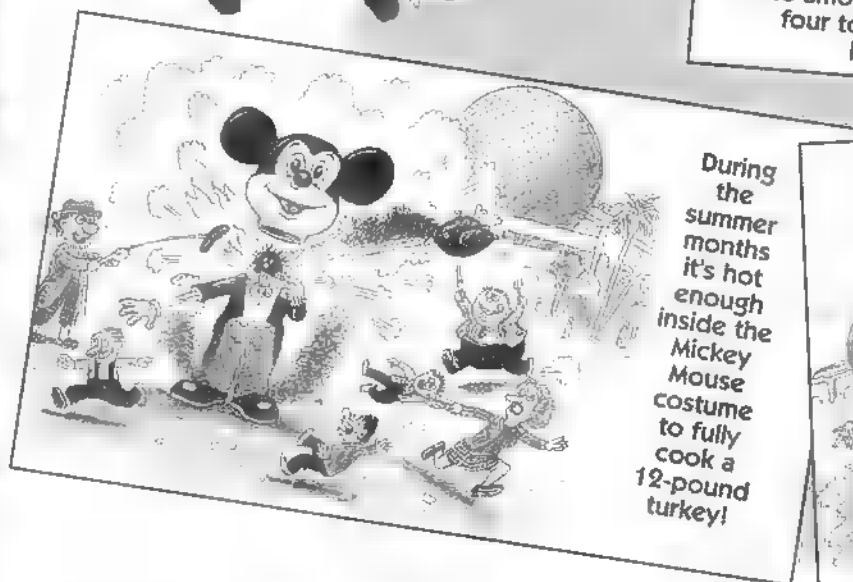
At 227 miles long and 13 miles wide, the canyon is large enough to comfortably fit approximately 16 people the size of Rush Limbaugh!



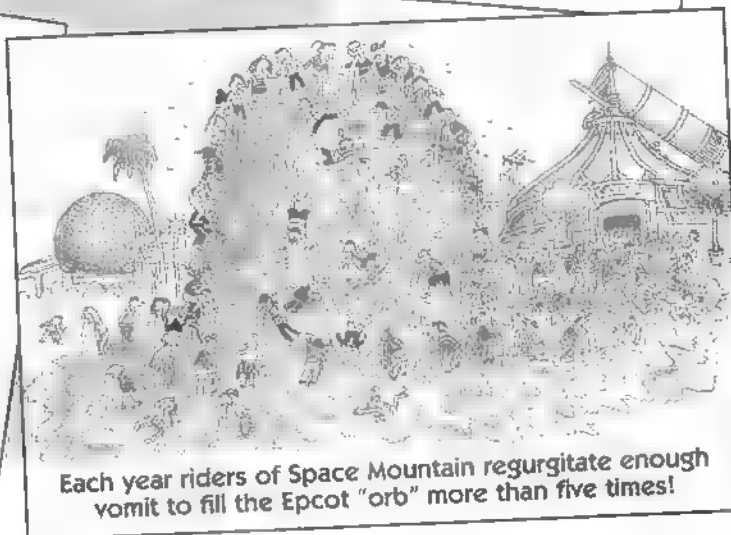
Most visitors to the Grand Canyon spend twice as much time looking for a parking spot as they do looking at the canyon itself!



The amount of money spent on admission for a family of four to the Magic Kingdom would be able to feed a hungry Cambodian child for 24 months!



During the summer months it's hot enough inside the Mickey Mouse costume to fully cook a 12-pound turkey!



Each year riders of Space Mountain regurgitate enough vomit to fill the Epcot "orb" more than five times!

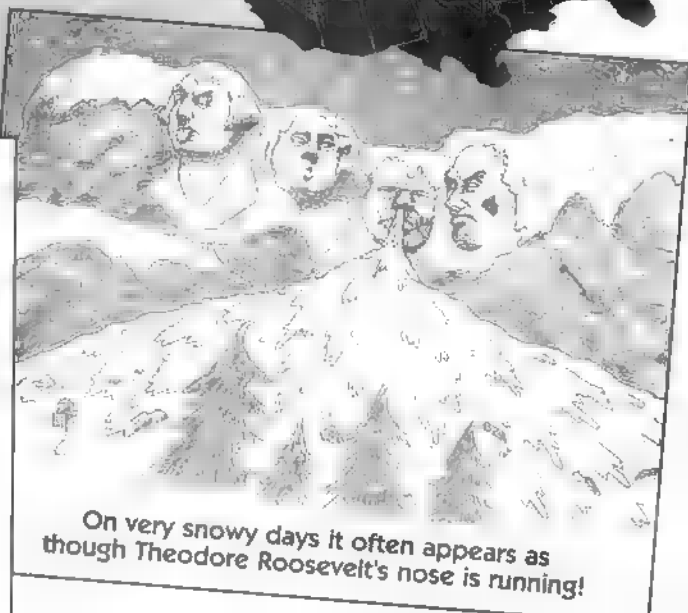


Studies show that children living near Mount Rushmore are 40% more likely to have horribly frightening nightmares about gigantic disembodied albino heads!

Mount Rushmore



Security at the monument has been doubled since a deranged descendant of John Wilkes Booth threatened to blast a hole in the side of Lincoln's head with a bazooka!



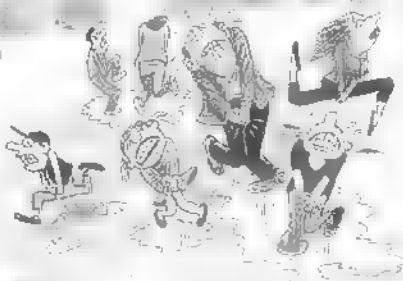
On very snowy days it often appears as though Theodore Roosevelt's nose is running!

YOU ARE  
HERE

# Yellowstone National Park



Two out of every three children who try to pet the cute bear they think is Yogi have their eyes clawed out!



The urinals near the Old Faithful geyser are used more frequently than those in any other national park in the United States!



The reason most often given by Yellowstone Park Rangers when asked why they chose their profession is, "Chicks dig the bitchin' hat!"



One of the chimpanzees in the zoo's Primate Exhibit has learned how to say, "I've got your banana right here!" in international sign language!

# The Bronx Zoo

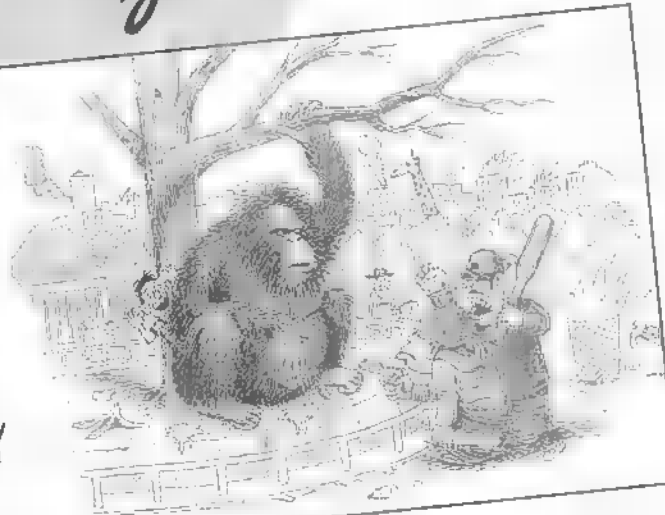


YOU ARE  
HERE

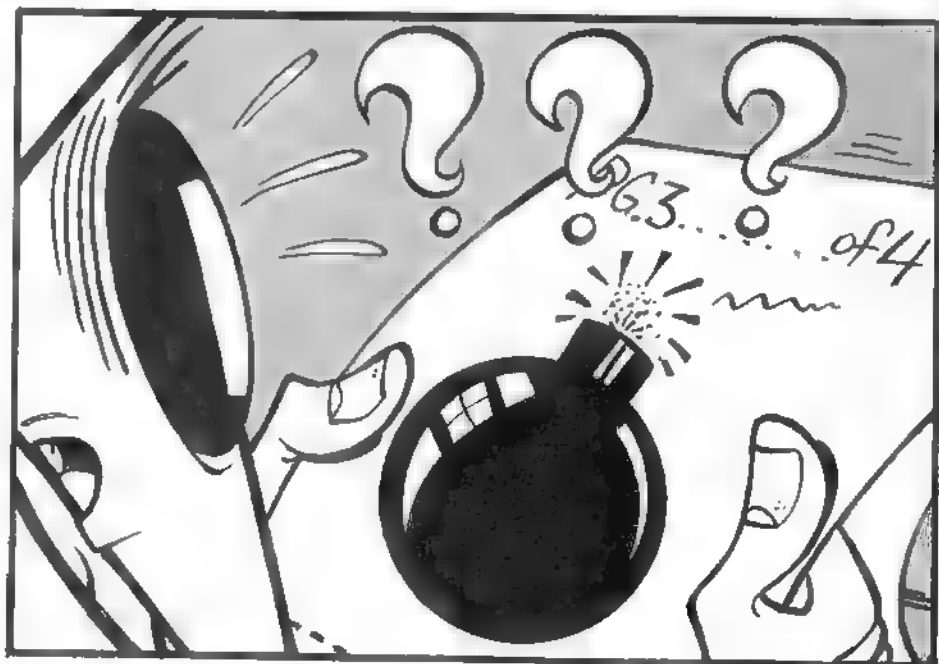


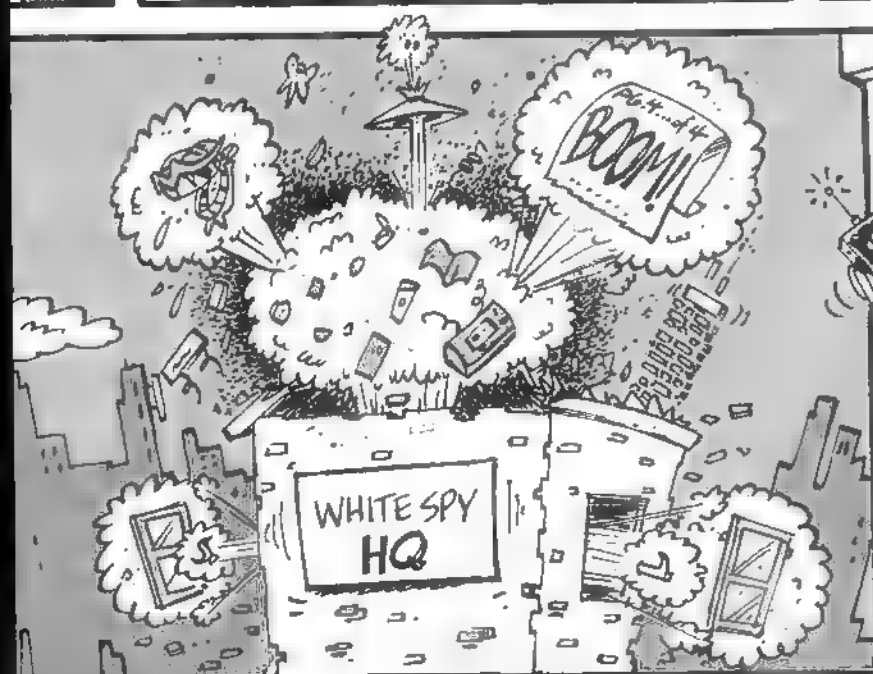
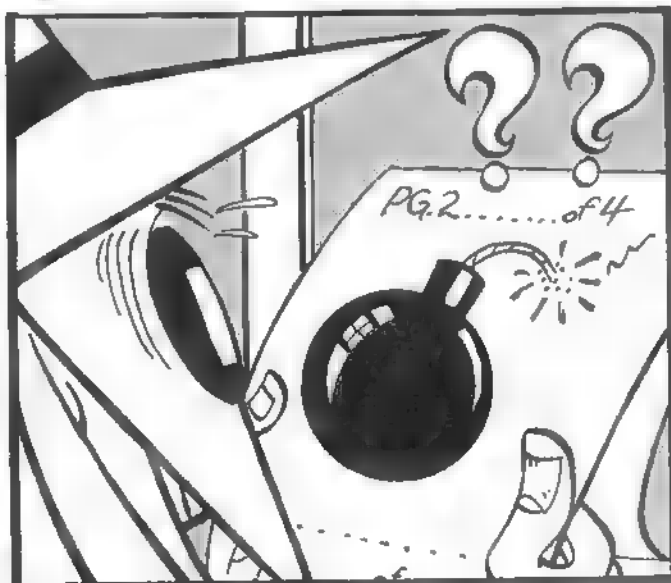
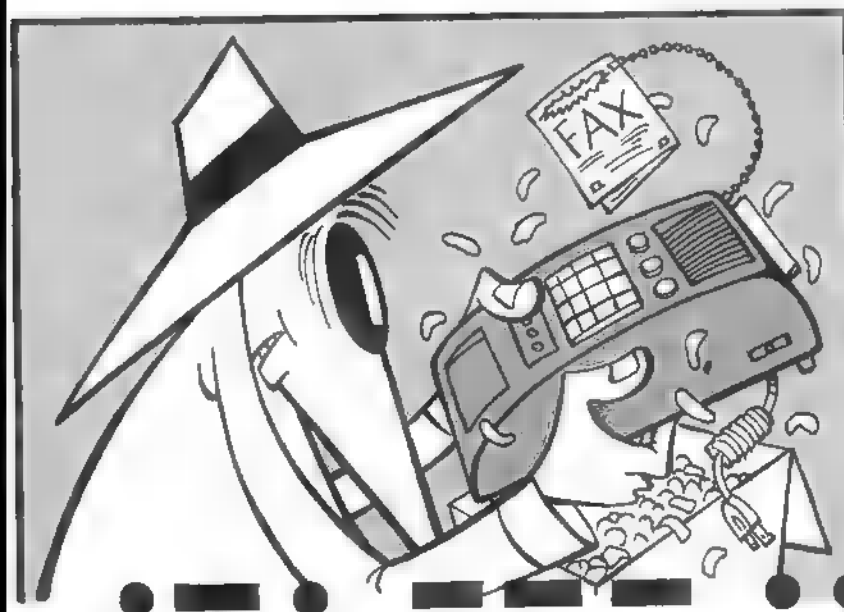
People from New Jersey say the smell of elephant dung and other pungent aromas wafting through the zoo make them homesick!

The orangutan exhibit is the safest place to hide in the borough when being chased by muggers!









DR. KEVORKIAN: Self-appointed "Suicide Doctor"...or minor character from Star Trek. I'll let that only serious Trekkies remember!



Hello, this is I-Wanna Chump, famous ex-vife of billion-  
aire Duh-Donald Chump...who happens to own several  
casinos, includink Chump Castle in Atlantic City —  
or, as I like to call it, "The Alimony Machine"! I'm  
takink time out from my hectic schedule of shoppink,  
sellink costume jewelry on TV and allowink my name to  
be put on steamy novels I didn't write in order to conduct  
this special interview with Mr. Ace Tropicana, who is...

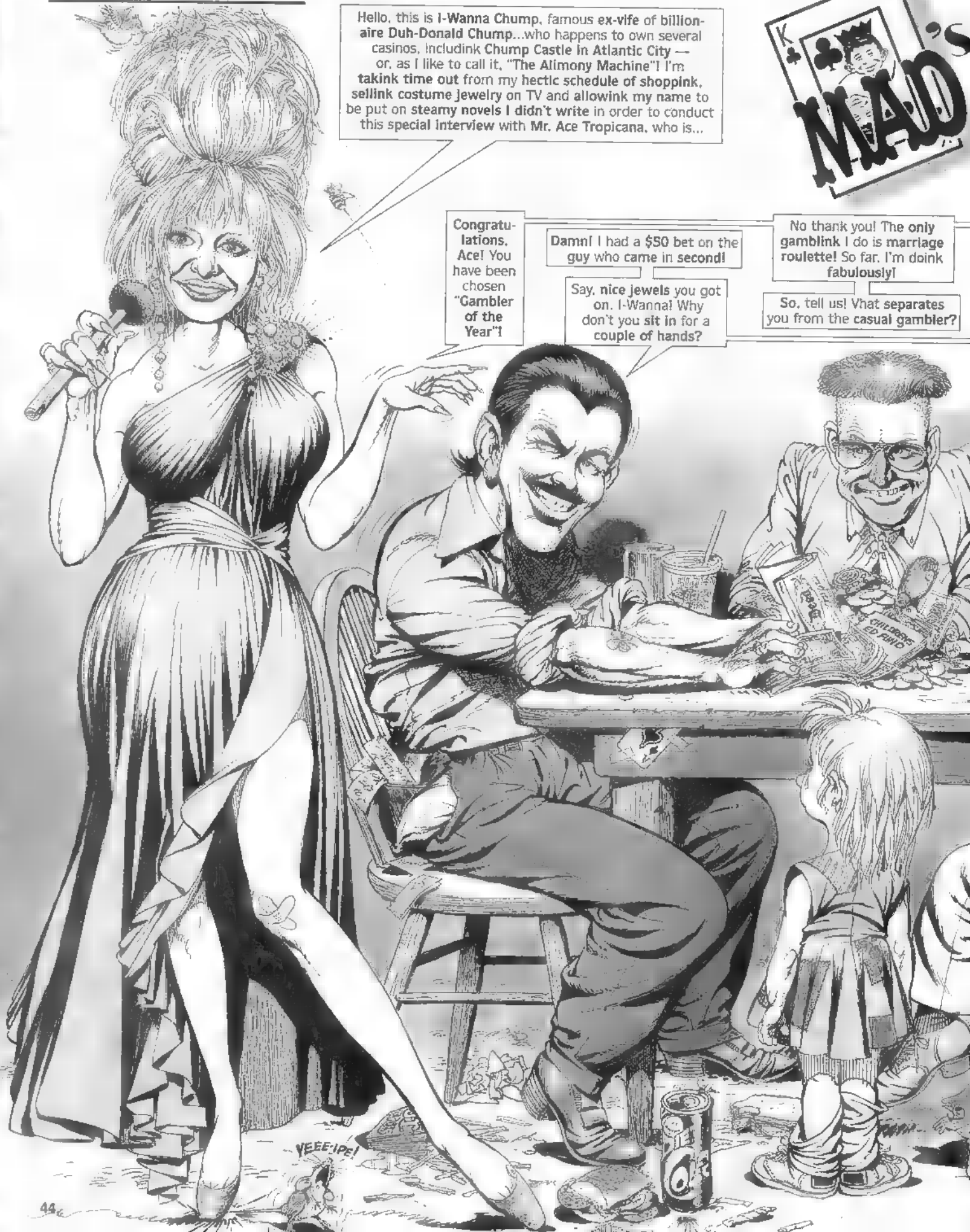
Congratu-  
lations,  
Ace! You  
have been  
chosen  
"Gambler  
of the  
Year"!

Damn! I had a \$50 bet on the  
guy who came in second!

Say, nice jewels you got  
on. I-Wanna! Why  
don't you sit in for a  
couple of hands?

No thank you! The only  
gamblink I do is marriage  
roulette! So far, I'm doink  
fabulously!

So, tell us! Vhat separates  
you from the casual gambler?





# GAMBLER OF THE YEAR

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE  
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Commitment! See, your average Joe Shmoe loses a little and gives up! Whereas I can drop thousands and not even blink!

In fact, I'm in a bit of a slump right now!

Is that so? How long of a slump?

Oh, I would guess about 14 years!

My God! You are on a 14-year losink streak? Doesn't that tell you somethink?

Sure does! It tells me I'm way overdue for a winning streak! When it finally hits it's gonna be a doozy!



Please, mister! Help out the St. Mary's Church and Orphanage!

Get lost, punk!

But we're having a raffle!

Why didn't you say so? Gimme \$100 in tickets! Always happy to help out the, uh, whatever you said!

C'mon, I-Wanna, let's go on one of my special "Gambling in the USA" tours!

Wherever! All but two states now have legalized gambling! In the last 20 years politicians have latched onto casinos and lotteries as cheap, easy ways to raise revenues!

Usually the same ones yammering about the "Work Ethic" and "Family Values" every election year!

Where to?

Which politicians?



Let's start off with the Big Enchillada: Las Vegas! I fly there almost every weekend!

How can you afford all that airfare?

Costs me next to nothing! These are great free junkets subsidized by casinos!

Surely that must tell you something!

Absolutely! They plan on making the money back from all the losers who fly out on the same plane as me!



Is it true that you'll gamble on anything, anywhere?

Absolutely not! Wait a sec while I pick up a Flight Insurance Policy!

You're bettink that our plane is going to crash?

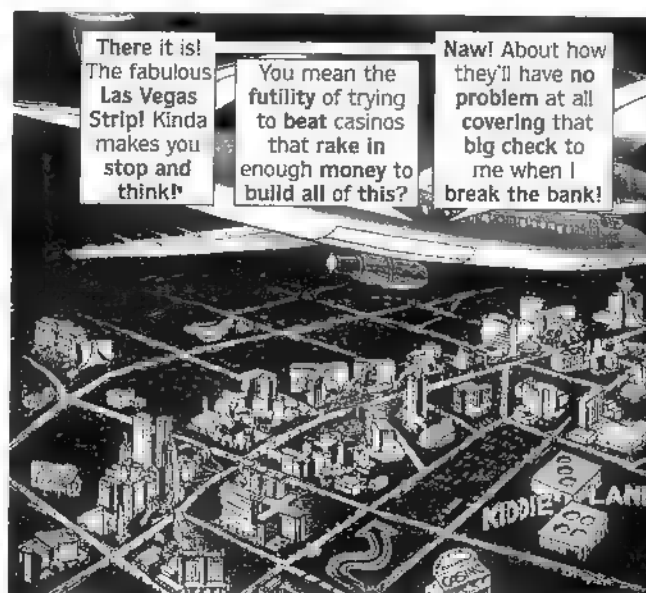
Not ours! That DC-10 going to Cleveland! I got a hot tip from the mechanic!



There it is! The fabulous Las Vegas Strip! Kinda makes you stop and think!

You mean the futility of trying to beat casinos that rake in enough money to build all of this?

Naw! About how they'll have no problem at all covering that big check to me when I break the bank!



What are these?

My systems for winning! See, there are ways of consistently making money at gambling!

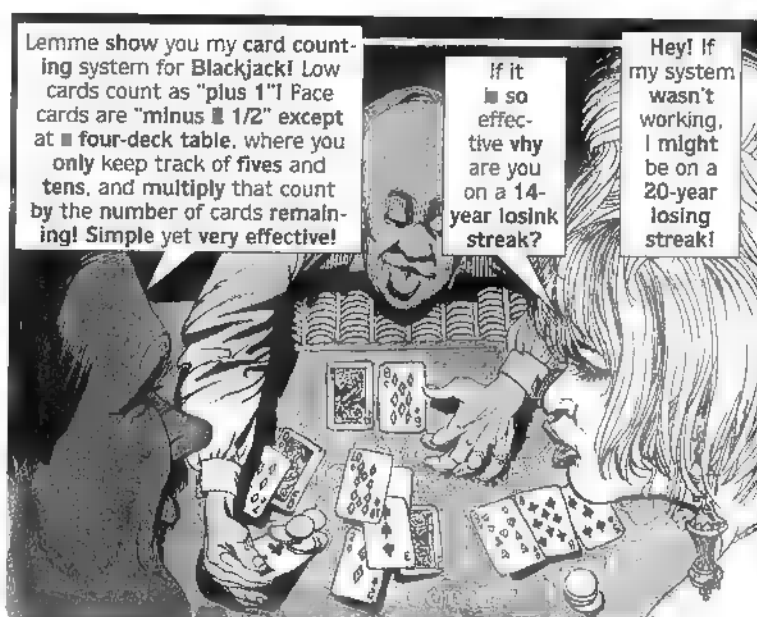
Sure! If you're the one selling these worthless books and videos!

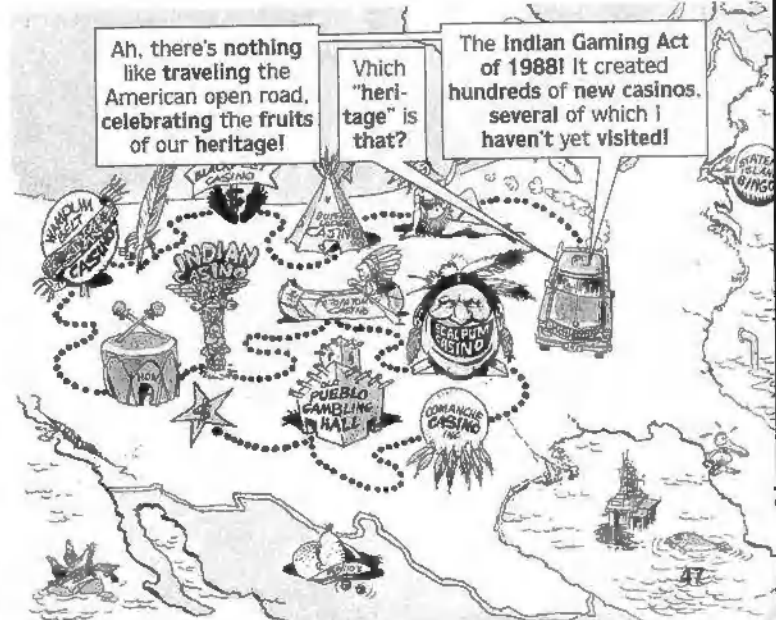
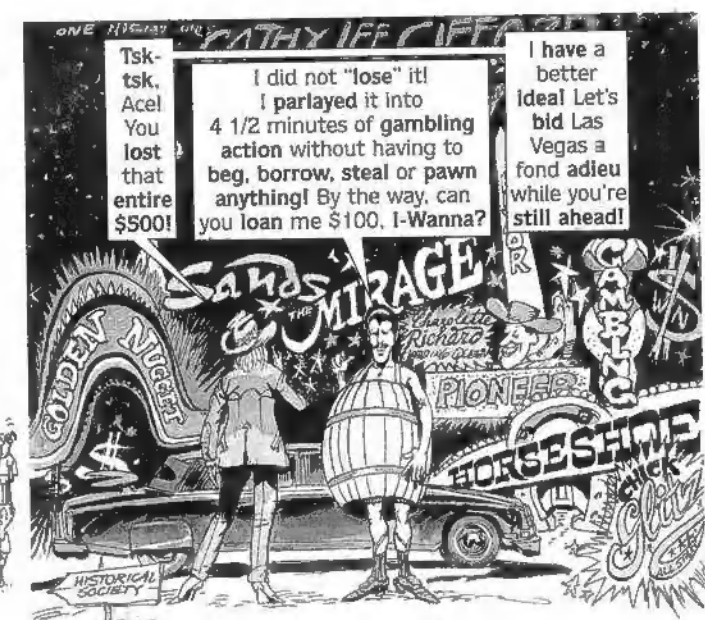


Lemme show you my card counting system for Blackjack! Low cards count as "plus 1" except at a four-deck table, where you only keep track of fives and tens, and multiply that count by the number of cards remaining! Simple yet very effective!

If it's so effective why are you on a 14-year losing streak?

Hey! If my system wasn't working, I might be on a 20-year losing streak!







But, what about the economic hardships caused by gambling?

You must be a mind reader, I-Wannal I was just about to hit you up for another loan!

No, no! I mean the economic hardships on the communities where gambling is legal! Take this casino for example! All the jobs are low wage and most of the gamblers are poor people who can least afford to lose! It's just a terrible situation!

Uh, vell, I-I-I mean... say, let's move on to the next panel really quickly!

Excuse me, "Mrs. Alimony Machine," but I never saw your ex-husband Duh-Donald at the front door of Chump Castle turning away the little old ladies with their Social Security checks!



Vell, almost home! So Ace, why didn't your systems ever start working?

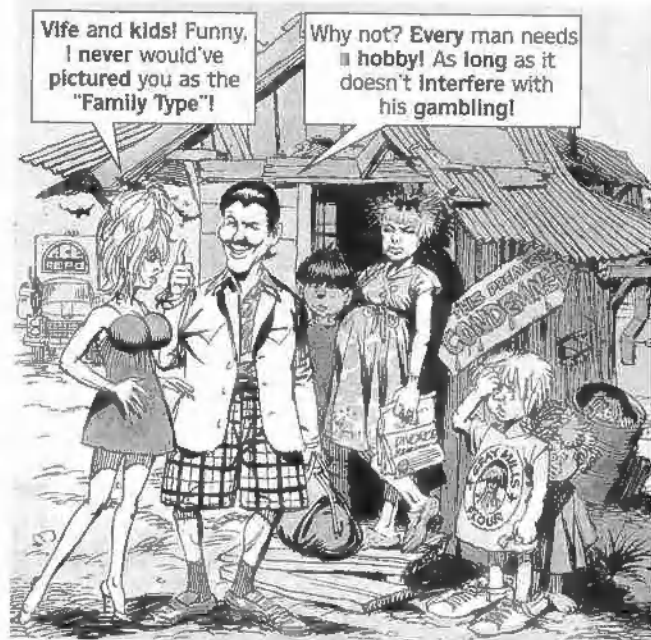
Systems have good luck and bad luck, just like people!

Maybe your systems need systems!

You know of a book or video on the subject that I can get? Let's stop at my house! You can meet the wife and kids!

Wife and kids! Funny, I never would've pictured you as the "Family Type"!

Why not? Every man needs a hobby! As long as it doesn't interfere with his gambling!



Geez, you miss a couple dozen payments and they start repossessing on yal Aw no! Not little Jimmy's computer!

You must really care about your son's —

Screw him! I'm the one who uses it! I just discovered on-line gambling!

Hey! What's he being arrested for?

Not paying \$50,000 in back taxes!

Not paying! Hey! I offered to go double or nothing! The IRS said no! It's their loss!

This is I-Wanna Chump signink off for MAD Magazine! And remember, darlinks, the only sure way to vin at gamblink is to own a casino, or marry and divorce the wealthy schnook who does!





**WHAT  
DANGEROUS  
CROP IS  
EMERGING  
AS A SERIOUS  
THREAT TO  
OUR SOCIETY?**

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

## MAD FOLD-IN

These days, everything from beef to fresh produce is a health risk. Everyday there are more stories about harmful things that people need to avoid. But now, there is a new and powerful threat that can't be ignored and it is causing a nationwide panic attack. To find out what this seedy problem is, simply fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



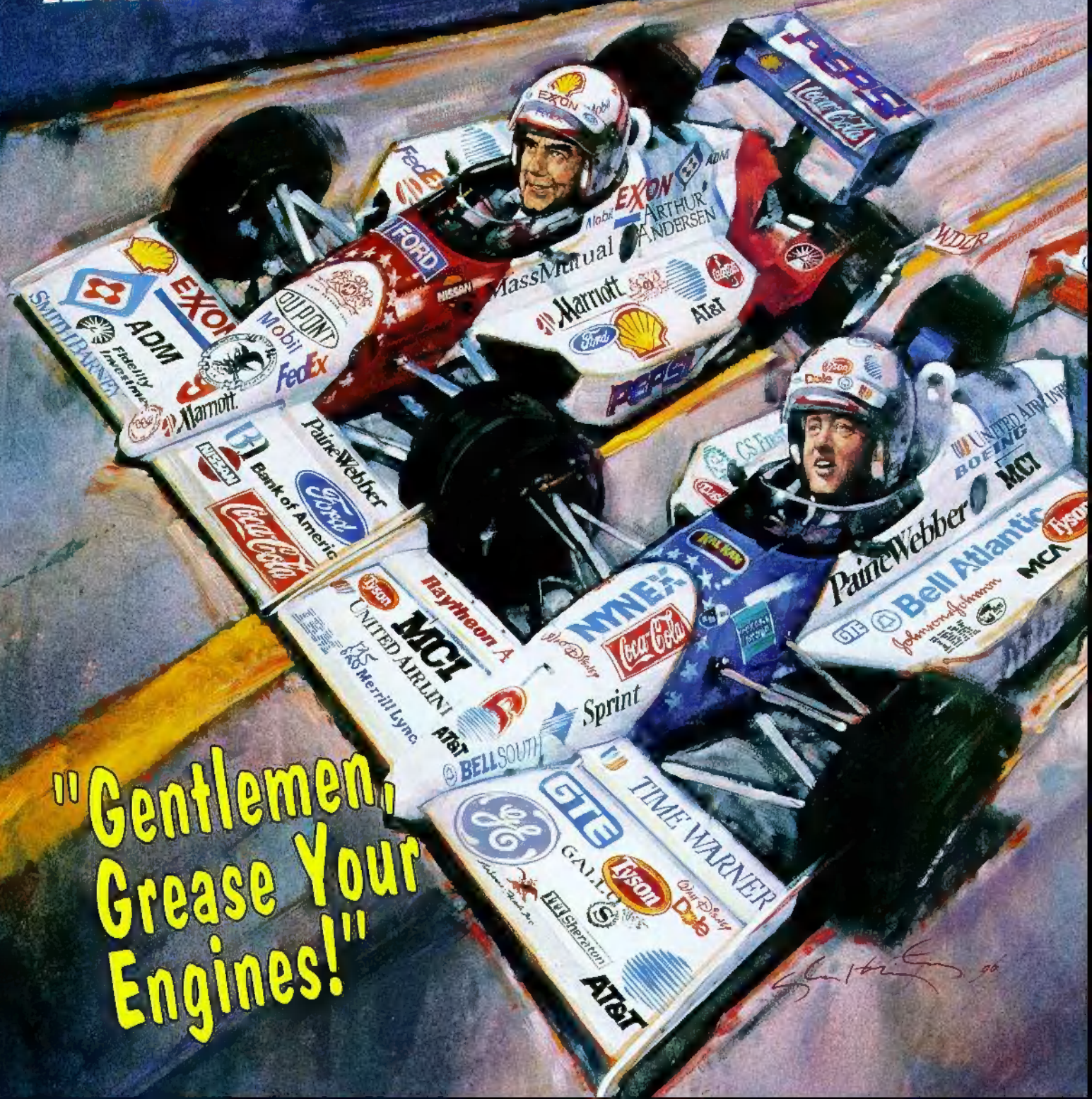
**HOW DO WE DEAL WITH CERTAIN DANGERS SOME  
GREATLY FEAR AND OTHERS IGNORE? WELL KNOWN  
NUMBERS OF SCIENTISTS SUGGEST CROP TESTS**

A ▶

◀ B



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